

* BY POPULAR DEMAND! - A COMPLETE ISSUE OF

FRANKENSTEIN

No. 1

ALL NEW

10¢
COMICS



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



FRANKENSTEINS

CREATION



BOOK
by
DICK
BRIEFER

Frankenstein
A Picture Story

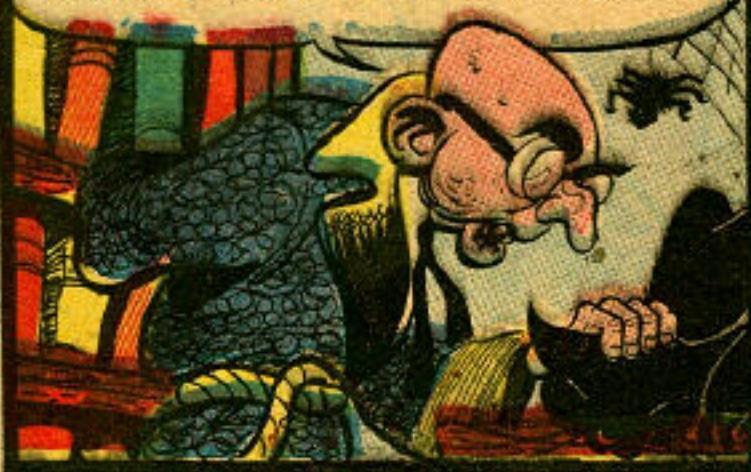
IT IS A GLOOMY, EERIE, RAW NOVEMBER NIGHT,
AND THERE IS AN EVIL LOOKING, HALF DILAPI-
DATED, WEATHER-SCARRED, BECOBWEBBED,
OLD CASTLE.



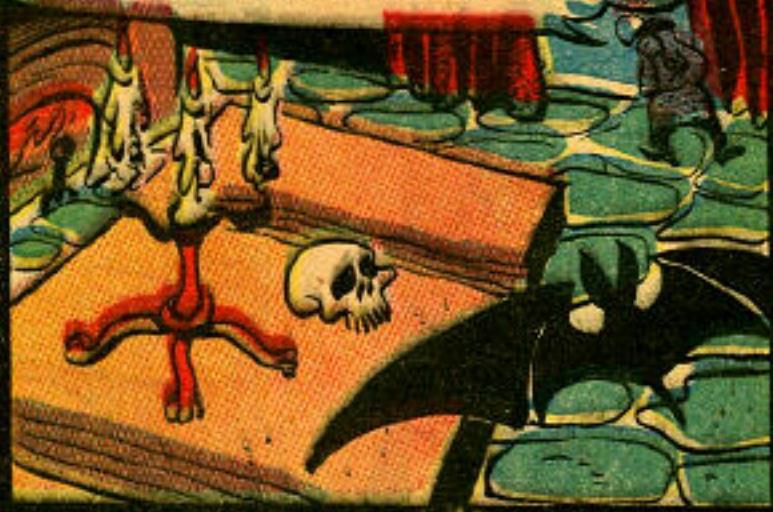
..AND LOOKING IN UPON THE ONLY WINDOW
THAT EMITS A DULL YELLOW LIGHT...



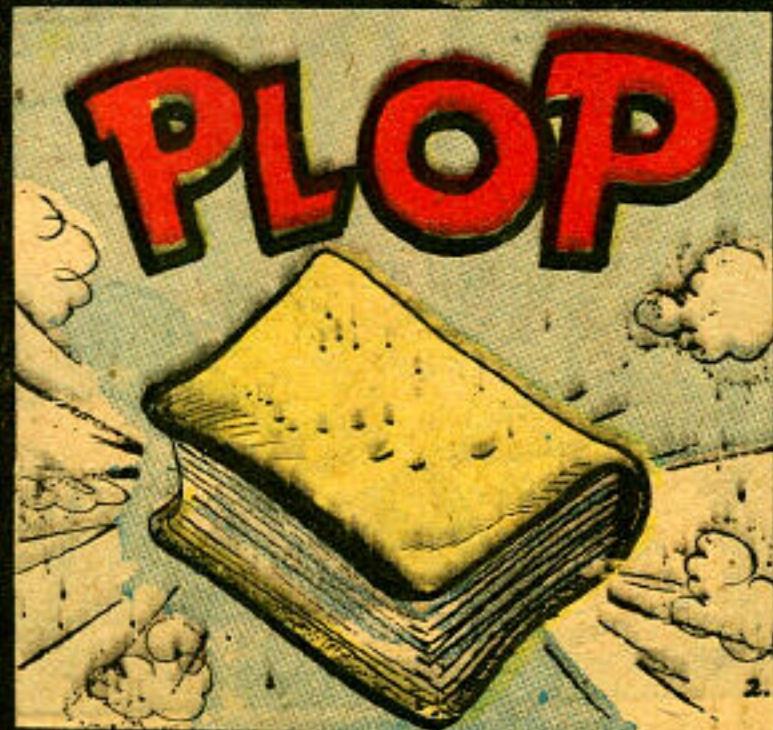
AH---I AM BORED! FOR MONTHS NOW
I HAVE BEEN IDLE---NOTHING TO DO.
IT CAN'T BE SPRING FEVER, BECAUSE IT
ISN'T SPRING--IT CAN'T BE LOVE, BECAUSE
I HATE EVERYBODY... I DON'T FEEL LIKE
WORKING, EVEN ON SOMETHING WICKED.



IF ONLY THE FATES WOULD REVEAL TO ME
SOME NEFARIOUS PLOT, SOME SUPER-EVIL
EXPERIMENT I AM MOST WORTHY OF--
A CLUE, A SIGN, A HINT OF SOME
TERRIBLE THING I COULD WORK ON.



PLOP



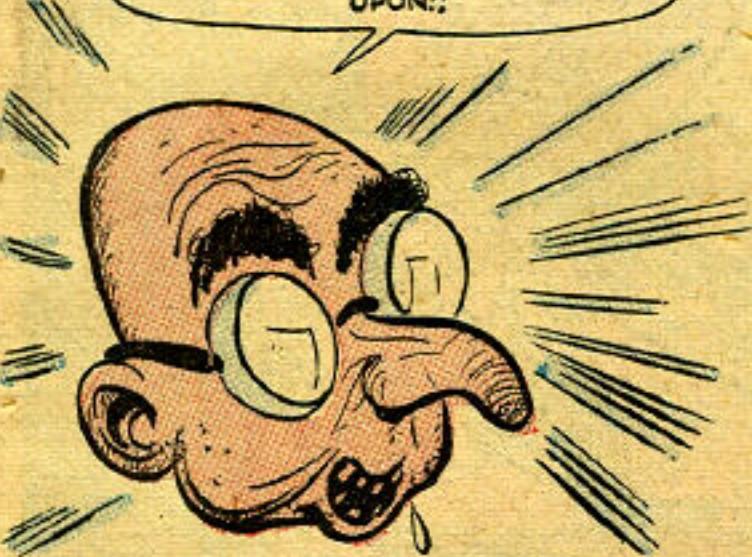
BLAST YOUR BLACK HIDE FOR
DISRUPTING MY LIBRARY! I
OUGHT TO KICK YOU OUT OF THE
HOUSE

WHAT BOOK
DID THAT BRAT
CAT KNOCK
DOWN?



FATE HAS GIVEN ME A SIGN!
THIS IS IT!! THIS IS THE DEVILISH
SCHEME I SHALL NOW EMBARK
UPON!!

THIS BOOK 'FRANKENSTEIN' IS MERE FICTION
WRITTEN LONG AGO BY A SILLY WOMAN.
ONLY IN HER IMAGINATION DID DR. FRANK-
ENSTEIN CREATE HIS MONSTER. NOW I
SHALL MAKE FICTION A REALITY. MY NAME
ISN'T FRANKENSTEIN, BUT I SHALL
BUILD THE MONSTER OF THIS BOOK! I
SHALL CREATE LIFE! I WILL LOOSE UPON
THE WORLD THE MOST TERRIBLE BEAST
MAN OR ANIMAL HAS EVER KNOWN !!



SO IT'S YOU AGAIN.
I HOPE NO ONE SAW
YOU COME HERE---
ESPECIALLY THE
POLICE.

NO! NO ONE. I
MADE SURE OF THAT.
I WANT A SPECIAL
ORDER THIS TIME.



I AM PERFORMING AN EXPERIMENT
SOMETHOW OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
I WANT YOU TO SUPPLY ME WITH
THE FOLLOWING: TWO EYES,
TWO EARS, A FOREHEAD,
HALF A NOSE, SOME LUNGS,
A STOMACH, A HALF POUND
OF HAIR, BLACK PREFER-
ABLY--QUARTER POUND
OF CREAM CHEESE--OOPS..
THAT'S ON THE WRONG
LIST!!

TWO EYES,
TWO EARS
FOREHEAD,
HALF A NOSE,
I HAVE SOME
NICE FRESH
LIVER TODAY--
TEN CENTS A
POUND OVER
CEILING, THOUGH,



THANK YOU, MY
GOOD FRIEND. DONT
BREATHE A WORD
OF THIS TO ANYONE.

HAVE NO FEARS. JUST
DONT LET A SOUL
SEE YOU LEAVE HERE,
ESPECIALLY THE
POLICE.

AH--EXCELLENT! IT WILL TAKE ME SOME
TIME TO COLLECT ALL THE PARTS, BUT
I HAVE PLENTY OF TIME--AND LOTS
OP PATIENCE. THIS UNDERTAKING WILL
REPAY MY TOILS AND STRUGGLES!

MANY MONTHS
LATER.

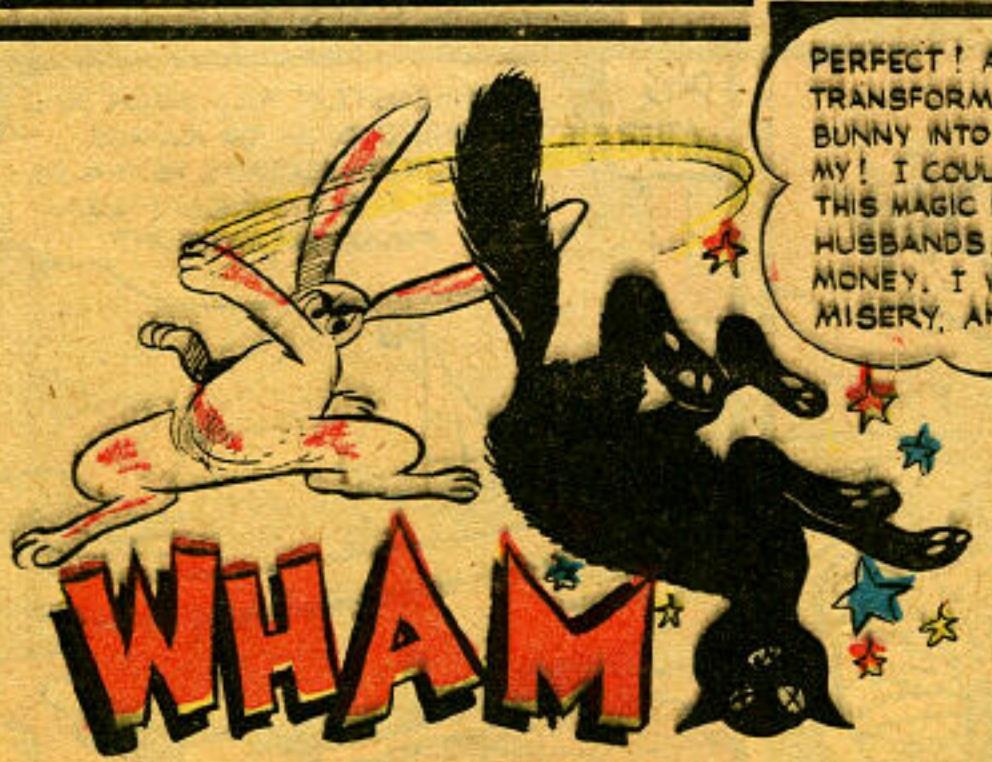
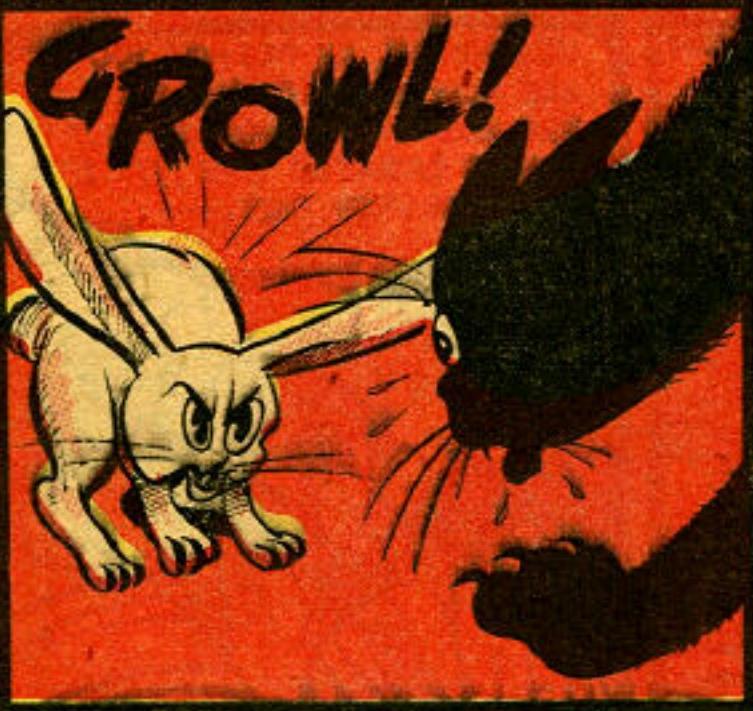
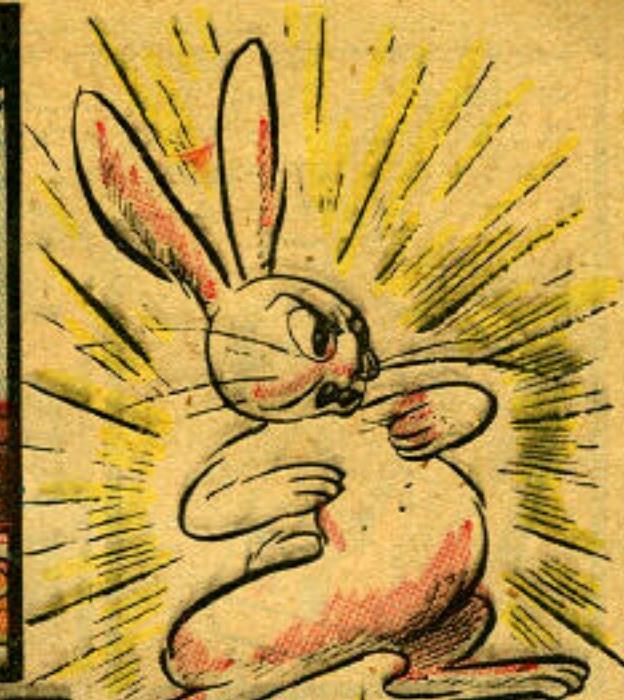
IT IS COMPLETED! THE
WHOLE BODY IS FINISHED.
NOW FOR THE SIMPLE TASK
OF GIVING IT LIFE!

LET ME REMOVE THE
SHEET AND LOOK UPON
MY WORK...

THERE IT IS!
WONDERFUL!!
BEAUTIFUL!!
I AM INDEED
A GENIUS!

THE BODY IS COMPLETED--
NOW TO GIVE IT LIFE. BUT
WHAT KIND OF PERSON WILL
IT BE?? A FIEND--A DEVIL--
A MURDERING BEAST, OF
COURSE. AND NOW I WILL
EXPERIMENT WITH MY
SPECIAL FIEND SERUM.

I INJECT THIS FLUID
INTO THIS RABBIT--
THE TAME, MEEK,
DOCILE, HARMLESS
LITTLE RABBIT.



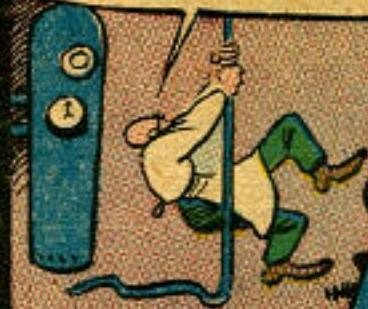
PERFECT! AMAZING! MY SERUM HAS
TRANSFORMED THAT PEACEFUL LITTLE
BUNNY INTO A FEROCIOUS LION AT HEART!
MY! I COULD MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING
THIS MAGIC FLUID TO HENPECKED
HUSBANDS! BUT I CARE NOT FOR
MONEY. I WANT ONLY TO CREATE MISERY,
MISERY, AND MORE MISERY!!



FIRST I INJECT THIS SERUM INTO THIS HORRIBLE CREATION. WHAT A COMBINATION! HE'S BAD ENOUGH TO START WITH, BUT IN COMBINATION WITH THIS FLUID... OH BOY!



NOW I OPEN THE SKYTRAP TO LET THE LIGHTNING MINGLE WITH THE WIRES OF MY MACHINE. THAT WILL GIVE LIFE TO THIS FORM.

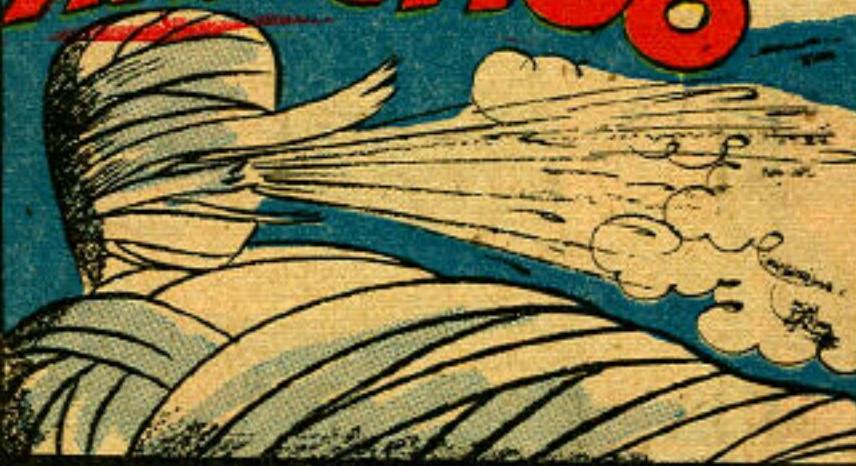


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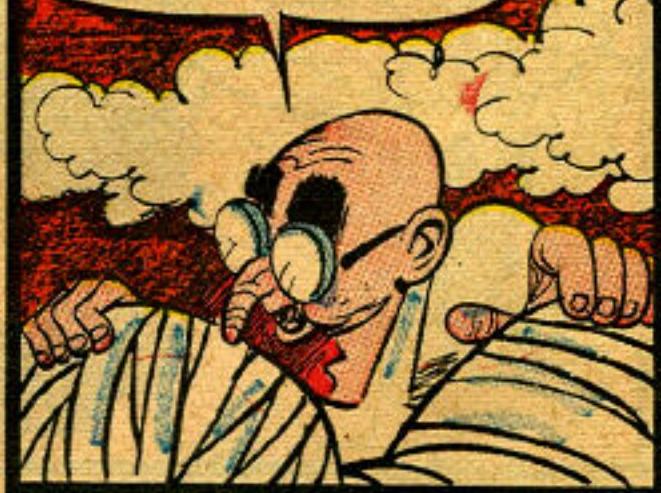


AND AS THE STORM DROPS IN THROUGH THE ROOF, THE MONSTER EMITS HIS FIRST LIVING MOTION....

AAHCHOO



GESUNDHEIT, MY FRIEND. YOU ARE NOW ALIVE!! AND I AM THE MODERN FRANKENSTEIN!! I HAVE CREATED LIFE!!! I NOW CHRISTEN THEE -----



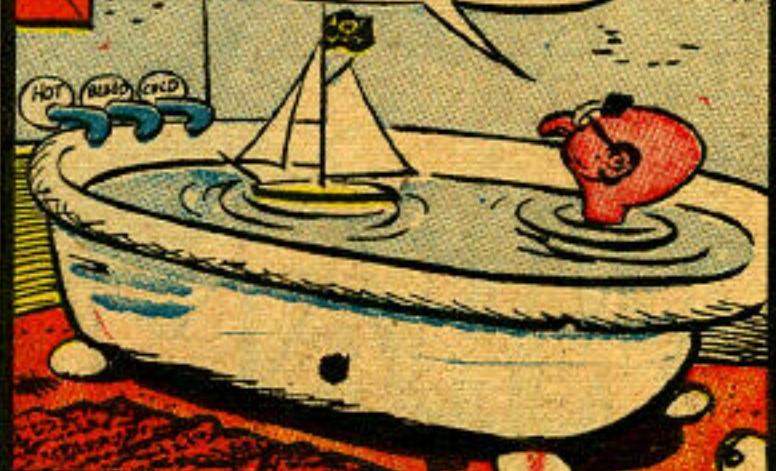
I CHRISTEN THEE
FRANKENSTEIN!!

POW



DAYS
LATER

FRANKENSTEIN WILL SOON BE STRONG ENOUGH TO RAVAGE THE WORLD. ALREADY, HE WALKS, TALKS, AND THINKS. I AM VERY PROUD OF MYSELF!



GOOD MORNING, FRANKENSTEIN !
HOW DO YOU FEEL TODAY ?

MY NEW
CLOTHES
ITCH.

LISTEN CAREFULLY TO ME. TODAY IS THE DAY YOU GO OUT INTO THE WORLD ! I AM YOUR MASTER AND I COMMAND THAT YOU GO FORTH AMONGST PEOPLE IN VILLAGES AND TOWNS AND CITIES. I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO -- YOUR EVIL MIND AND THE EVIL SPIRIT I PUT INTO THAT BODY OF YOURS WILL BE YOUR GUIDE.

NOW GO !
AND BRING
ME SOME
SOUVENIRS !
(HEH HEH
HEH !)

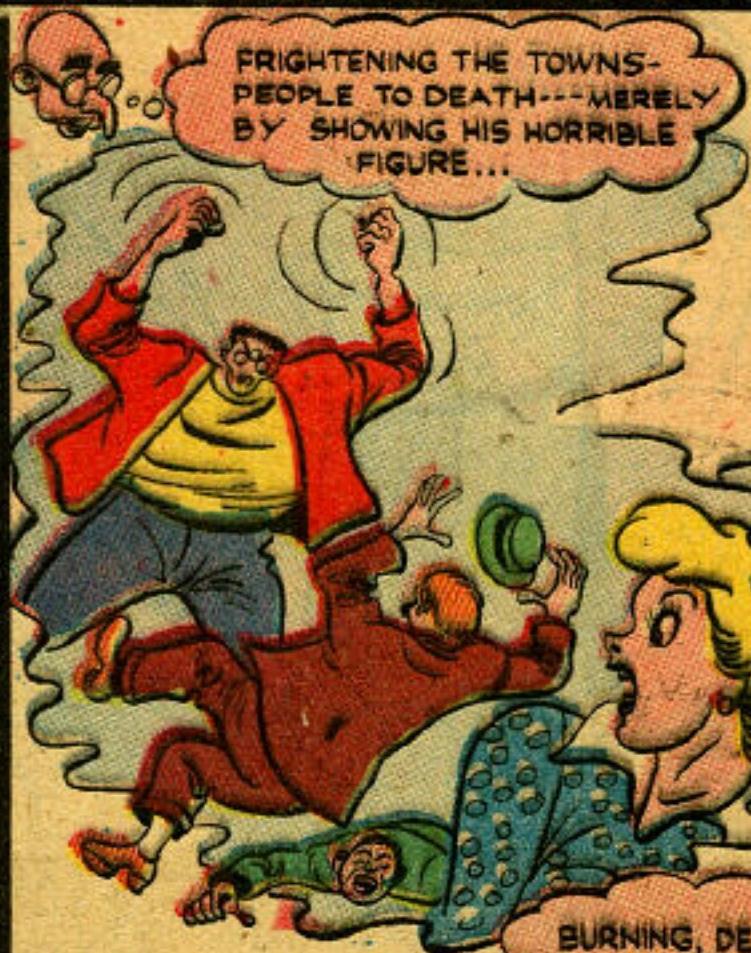
AND FRANKENSTEIN, THE TERRIBLE, AWFUL MONSTER, GOES OUT INTO THE WORLD!!



I CAN JUST PICTURE HIM...



FRIGHTENING THE TOWNS-
PEOPLE TO DEATH---MERELY
BY SHOWING HIS HORRIBLE
FIGURE...



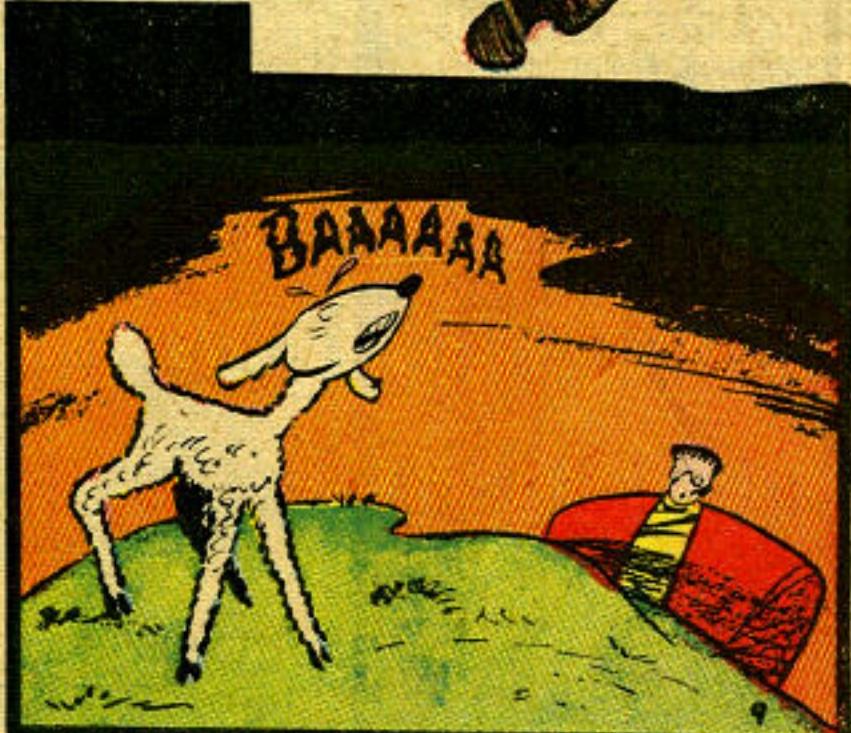
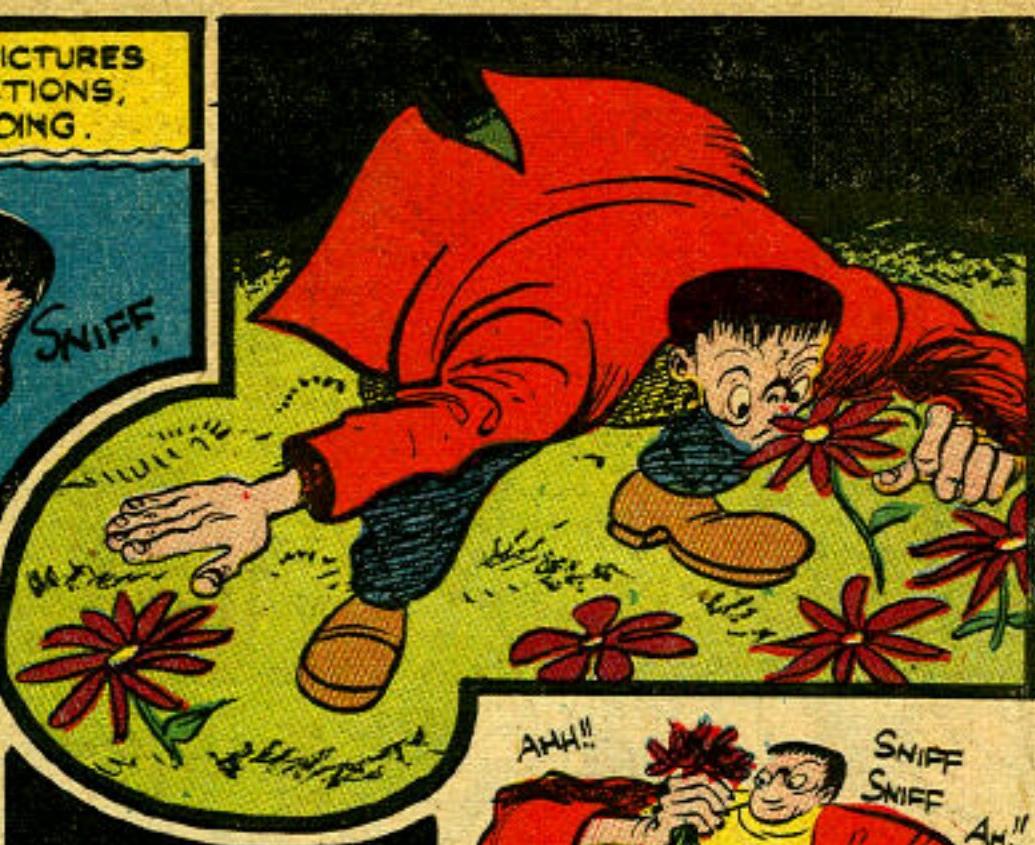
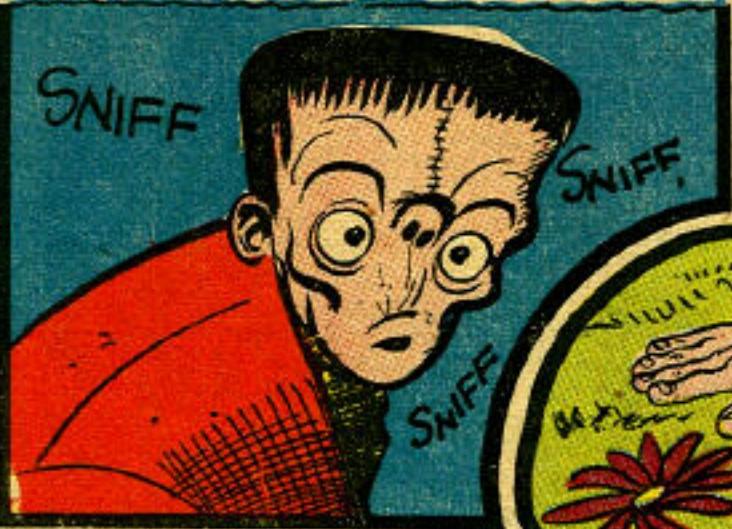
TOSSING THEM THIS WAY AND THAT ---
SLAUGHTERING THEM---TRAMPLED
THEM INTO THE EARTH....

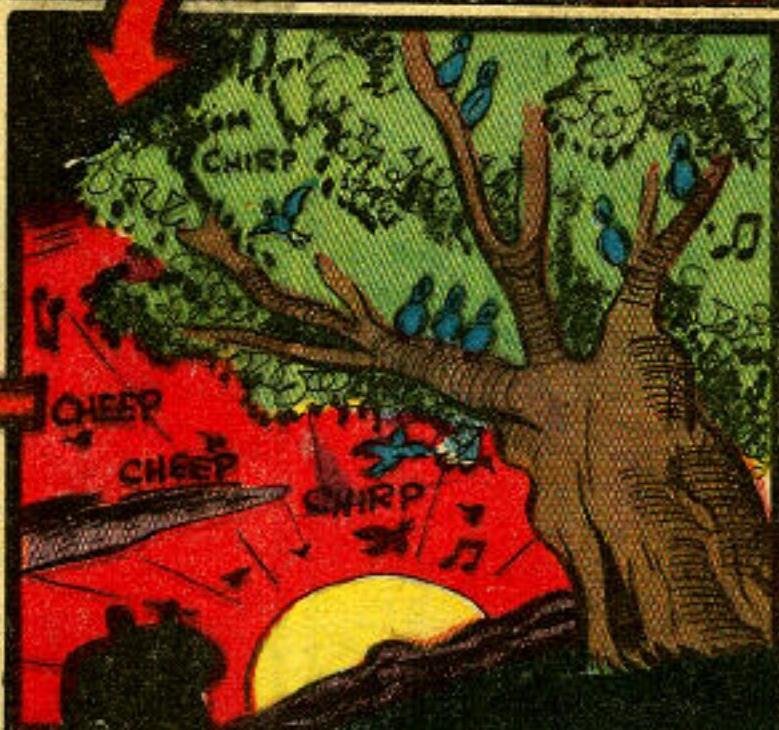
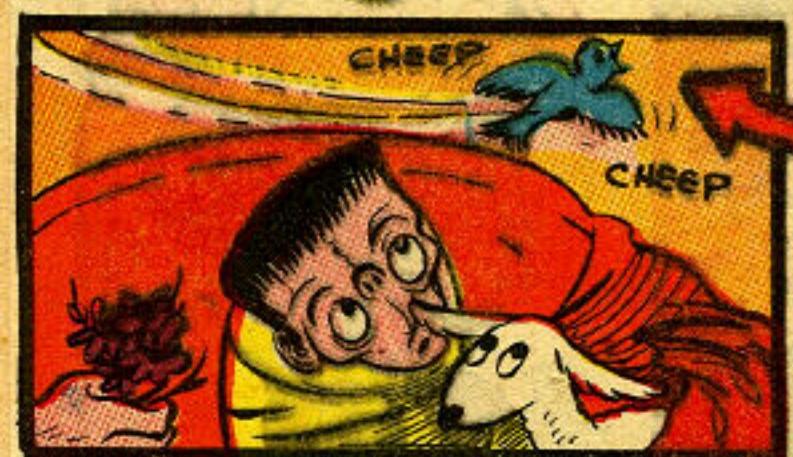
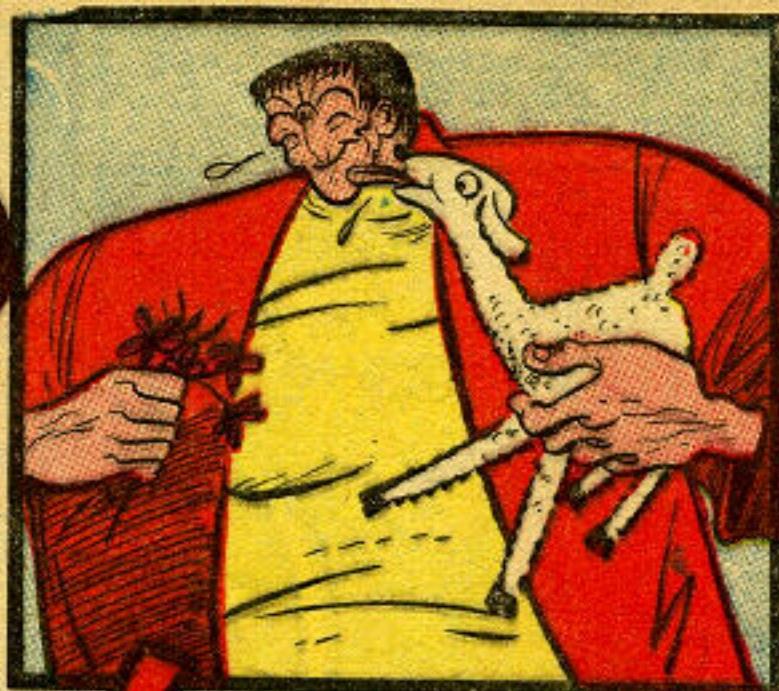


BURNING, DESTROYING
WHOLE CITIES....

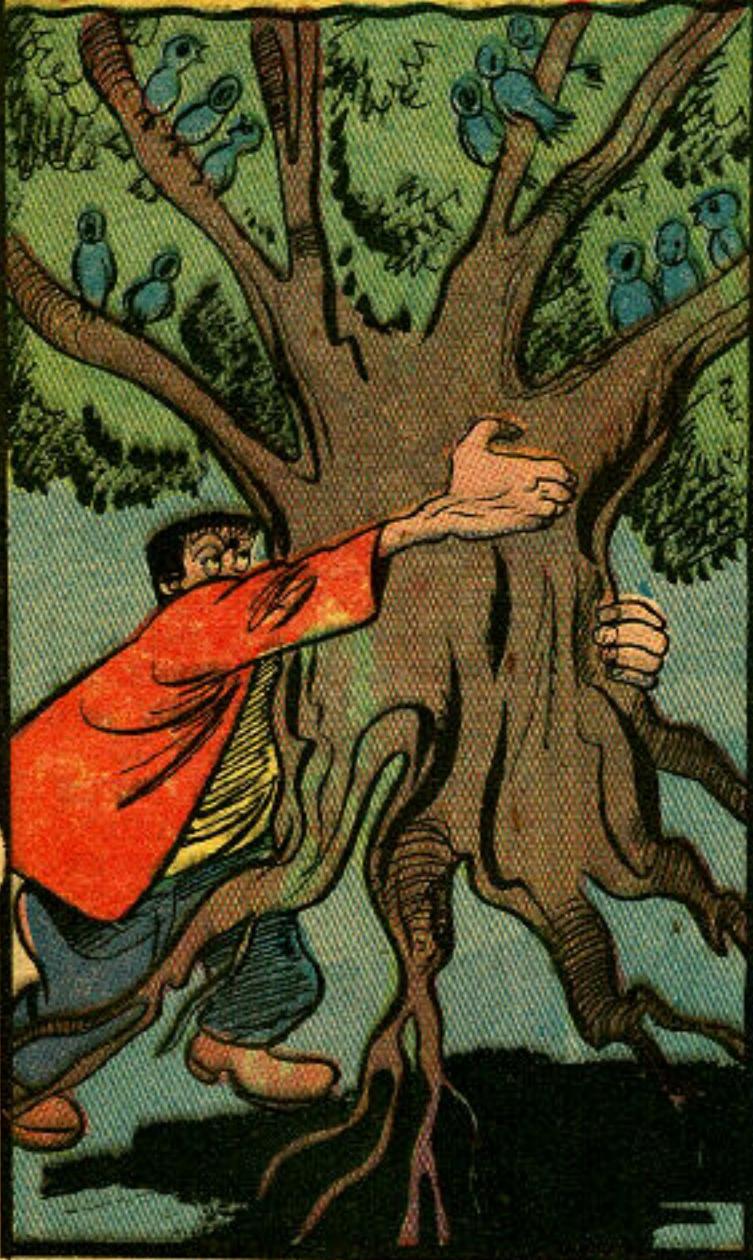


WHILE THE MAD SCIENTIST PICTURES
FRANKENSTEIN'S FIENDISH ACTIONS,
SEE WHAT HE IS REALLY DOING.

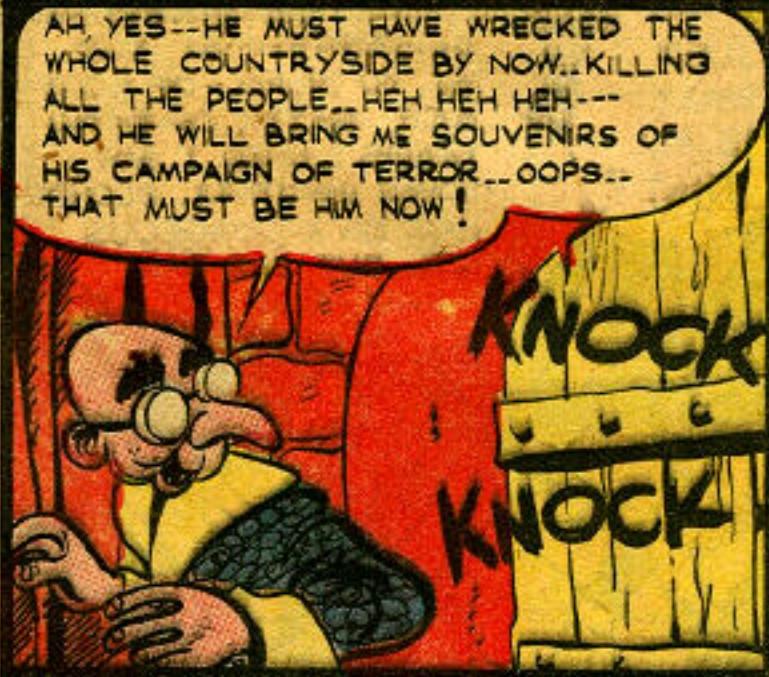




YES--THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO IF
FRANKENSTEIN WANTS THE BIRDS AND DOES
NOT WANT TO CHASE THEM OUT OF
THE TREE..



AH, YES--HE MUST HAVE WRECKED THE
WHOLE COUNTRYSIDE BY NOW..KILLING
ALL THE PEOPLE..HEH HEH HEH---
AND HE WILL BRING ME SOUVENIRS OF
HIS CAMPAIGN OF TERROR..OOPS..
THAT MUST BE HIM NOW!



COME IN, FRANKSTEIN. I AM
ANXIOUS TO HEAR ALL ABOUT YOUR
RAMPAGE AND TO SEE--
WHAT THE??!!



HERE ARE
YOUR
SOUVENIRS.
PRETTY, ARENT
THEY?



JUST
WHAT
IS ALL
THAT?

SOUVENIRS--YOU TOLD
ME TO BRING - OF SOME
NICE, PRETTY, CHARMING
THINGS I LIKED. I SAW -
SOME BEAUTIFUL BLONDE
HAIR ON A GORGEOUS
GIRL, BUT SHE RAN
AWAY FROM
ME

WHAT WENT WRONG ?? HE IS A
VERITABLE SISSY--WITH THE
STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN.
WHAT WENT WRONG? I INJECTED
THE FIEND FLUID INTO HIM...THE SAME
FLUID THAT MADE A LION OF
THE RABBIT!

THAT SERUM DID MAKE A
LION OUT OF THAT RABBIT
BECAUSE IT EFFECTED
A CHANGE OPPOSITE TO
THE ORIGINAL NATURE
OF THE ANIMAL. I MADE
FRANKENSTEIN A HOR-
RIBLE BEING, THEREFORE
THE FLUID WORKING THE
OPPOSITE MADE HIM THE
SISSY HE IS !

THAT'S IT! ALL I
HAVE TO DO NOW
IS GIVE HIM ANOTHER
INJECTION....

AHEM! ER--THANK YOU FOR
THE FLOWERS AND THE NICE
LAMB AND THE BIRDIES. IT'S
JUST WHAT I WANTED! NOW
I THINK YOU OUGHT TO
LIE DOWN ON THIS TABLE
AND TAKE A REST (AND
I'LL GIVE YOU A WONDER-
FUL INJECTION)

YES, I'LL LIE DOWN. I'M A
LITTLE TIRED MY FIRST DAY
OUT

NOW FOR THE INJECTION
THAT WILL MAKE HIM THE
MONSTROUS BEAST I
MEANT HIM TO BE!

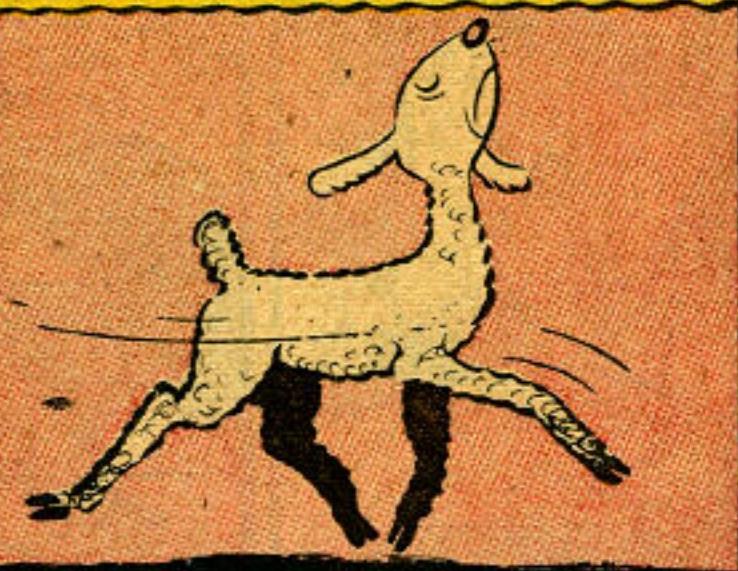
FRANKENSTEIN DOZES..



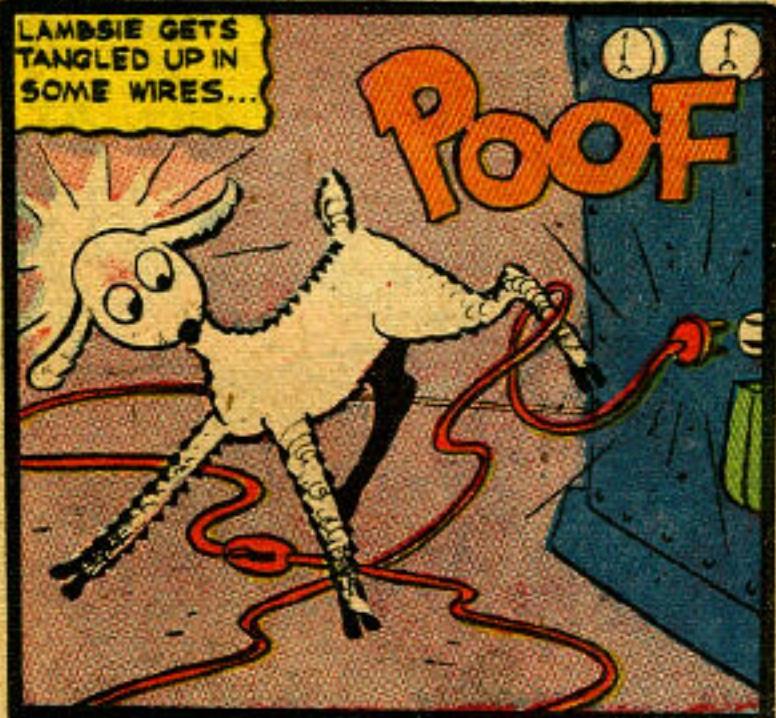
THE MAD SCIENTIST IS READY TO JAB HIM....



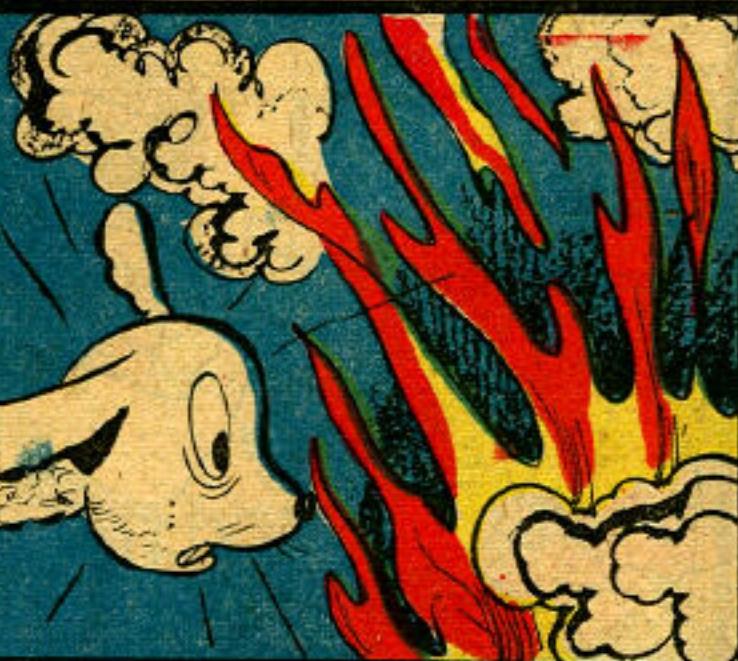
...AND LITTLE LAMBSIE IS ROAMING AROUND THE LABORATORY....



LAMBSIE GETS TANGLED UP IN SOME WIRES...



Poof



BOOM



GOOD GRIEF! THE PLACE IS IN FLAMES!



KIND OF STUFFY AND
WARM IN HERE ...

WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
SAVE ME! WE'RE
TRAPPED!

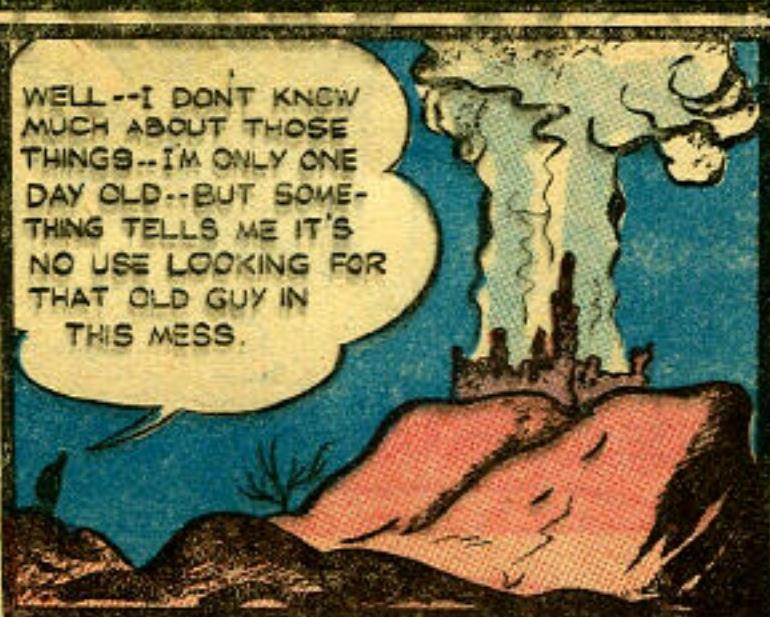
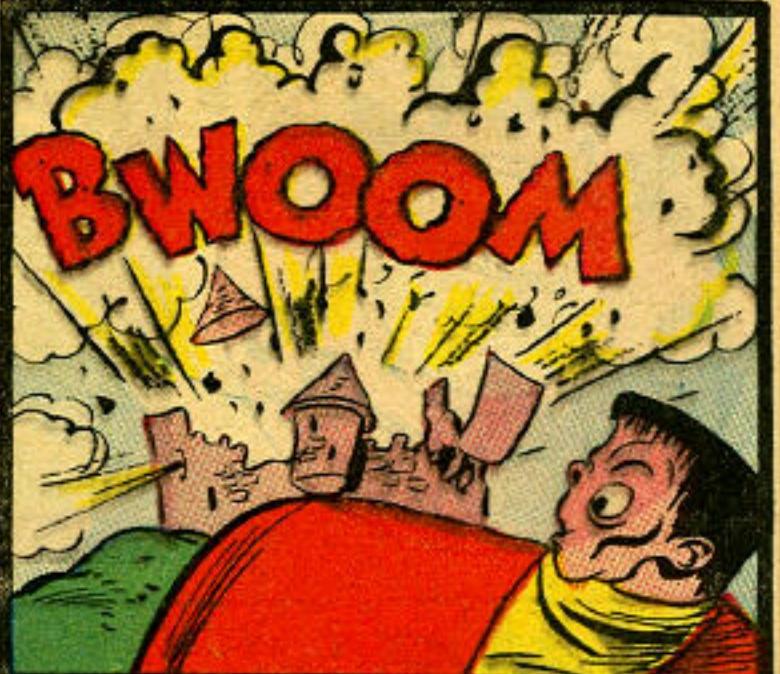
HUH?

THE LAMB--AND THE BIRDS
I BROUGHT THEM HERE--I'VE
GOT TO RESCUE
THEM!

SAVE ME!

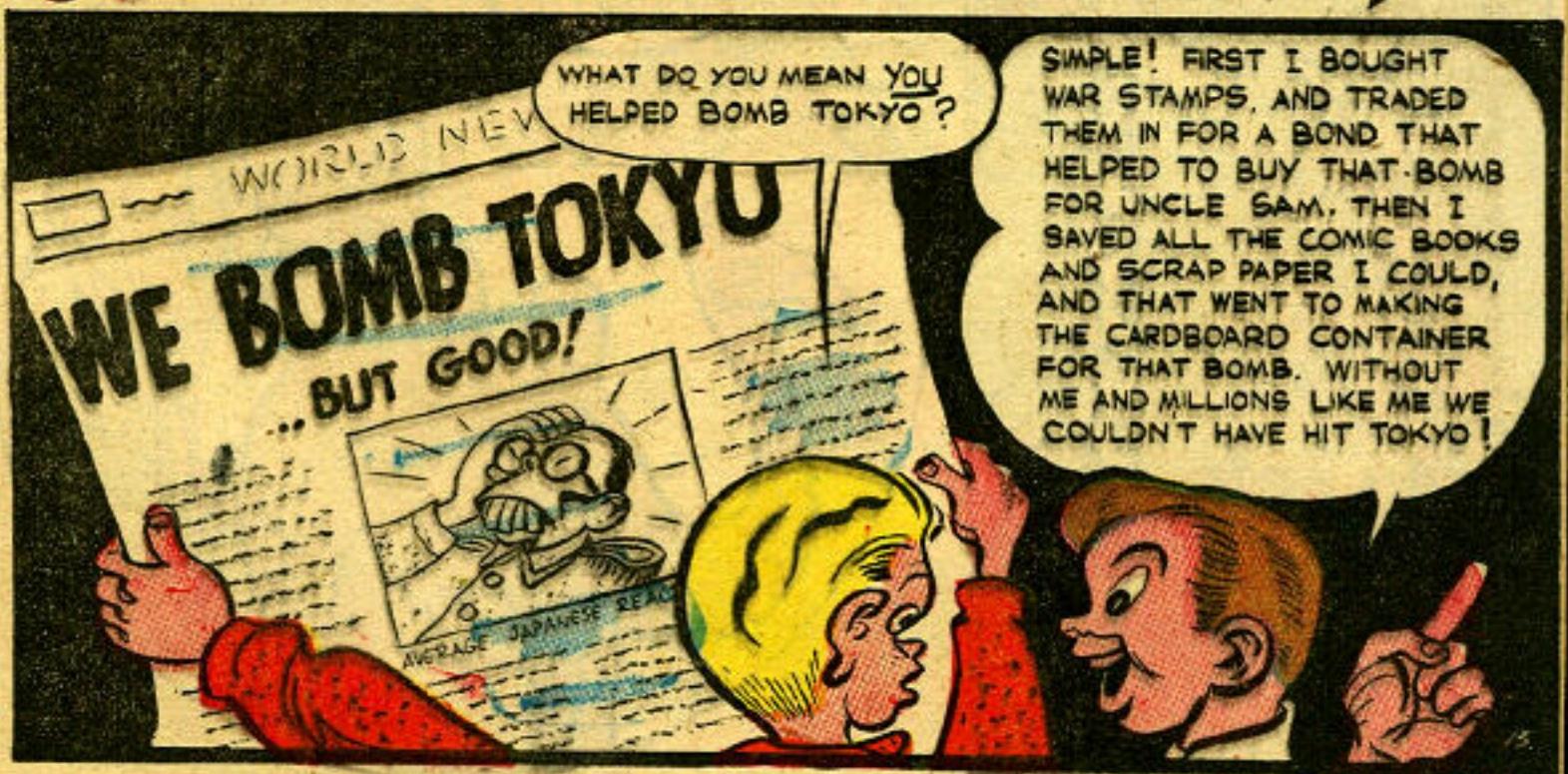
YOU WAIT HERE. I'LL BE
BACK FOR YOU AFTER I
GET THE LAMB AND BIRDS
OUT!

SAVE ME!
I'M YOUR FRIEND.



So

THAT IS HOW OUR FRANKENSTEIN WAS CREATED. NOW FOR SOMETHING IMPORTANT



FRANKENSTEIN

and the

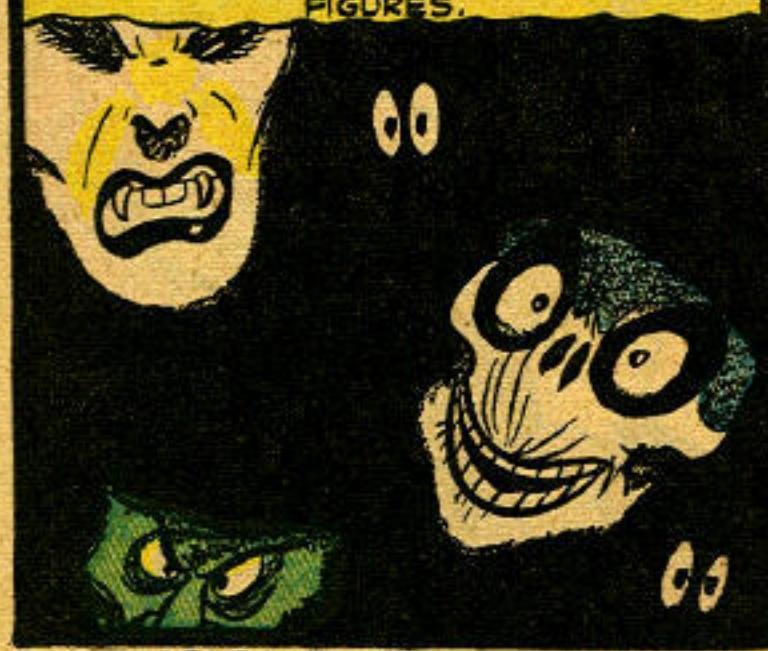
GHOULS AND VAMPIRES



LET US LOOK INTO THE LITTLE TOWN OF MIPPYVILLE, WHERE ONCE PEACE AND HAPPINESS AND JOLLITY AND FRIVOLITY REIGNED SUPREME...ONCE UPON A TIME.



IN THE DARKNESS, WERE YOU TO SEE THEM ARE GHASTLY, HORRIBLE FORMS AND FIGURES.



NOW THERE'S NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN--THAT IS, IN ANY PLACE IN THE WORLD BUT MIPPYVILLE.

IT'S SUNDOWN.
RUN TO YOUR HOMES!

IF WE DON'T
GET HOME
WE'RE LOST!

YES--THAT'S
SO,
BECAUSE
THE SUN IS
SETTING.



BUT THE TOWN BUM IS QUITE A BRAVE GUY THIS NIGHT.

WASHA MATTIA WITH ALL THOSE PEOPLE?
THEY'RE SHILLY. THEY'RE SHOOPER--
SHOOPERSHTISHHUSSSHH! THAT'S
WHAT I ILL SHOW EM! I ILL STAY
OUT TO-NIGHT. I ILL DEFY
THE SPIRITS.



AND WITH THE DAWN, WHEN THE GOOD PEOPLE OF MIPPYVILLE VENTURE FORTH ONCE AGAIN, THEY FIND, AS THEY USUALLY DO...

THE GRAVES HAVE
BEEN ROBBED
AGAIN!

THE BODIES
ARE GONE!



LOOK! BERTRAM THE BUM IS DEAD! LITTLE PUNCTURES ALL OVER HIS BODY! ALL THE BLOOD IS DRAINED FROM HIM!

THE GHOULS AND VAMPIRES KILLED HIM!



AS MAYOR OF THIS TOWN, AND CHAIRMAN OF THE "WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE FOR RIDING THE FAIR TOWN OF GHOULS AND VAMPIRES" I MUST REPORT WITH DEEP REGRETS THAT WE HAVE FOUND NO MEANS OF STOPPING THE WORK OF THOSE LURKING FIENDS.

W.M.C.
FOR
R.F.T.
of G. and V.

R.F.T.
of G. and V.

G. and V.

G. and V.

After the meeting...

HUH?!! WHO ARE YOU? YOU LOOK LIKE ONE YOURSELF!

PARDON ME, YOUR HONOR, BUT I'LL OFFER A SUGGESTION TO RID THE TOWN OF GHOULS AND VAMPIRES.



NOW I WILL HANG UP SIGNS HERALDING THE COMING OF FRANKENSTEIN. WHEN THE GHOULS SEE THESE SIGNS THEY'LL WHISTLE ANOTHER TUNE.

HOW THE HECK DO YOU SPELL FRANKENSTEIN?
OH, WELL, I'LL ABBREVIATE IT.



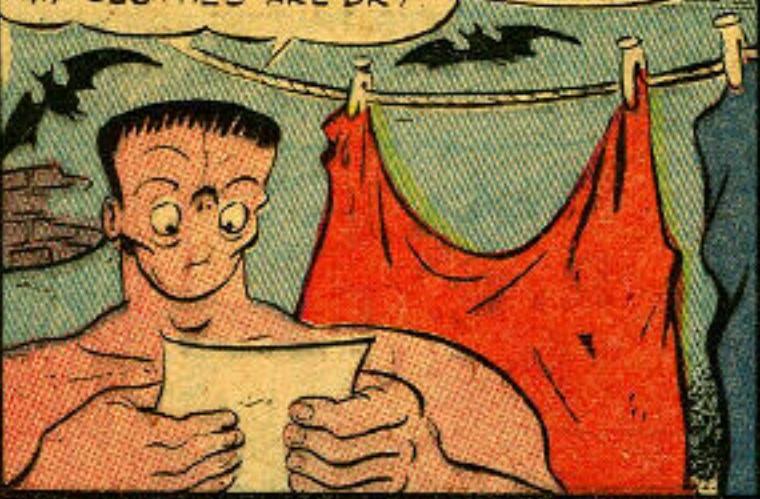
I AM! BUT I AM OSTRACIZED, NO LONGER AM I ACCEPTED AS A GHoul AMONG GHOULS. I AM BANNED BECAUSE I AM A VEGETARIAN. NOW I SHALL LOSE MY WRATH UPON THE OTHERS. THERE IS A WAY YOU CAN FRIGHTEN THEM AWAY. SEND FOR FRANKENSTEIN! HE KNOWS THE WAYS OF GHOULS AND VAMPIRES AND ALL UNEARTHLY THINGS! SEND FOR HIM... HE'LL HELP YOU, AND I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!



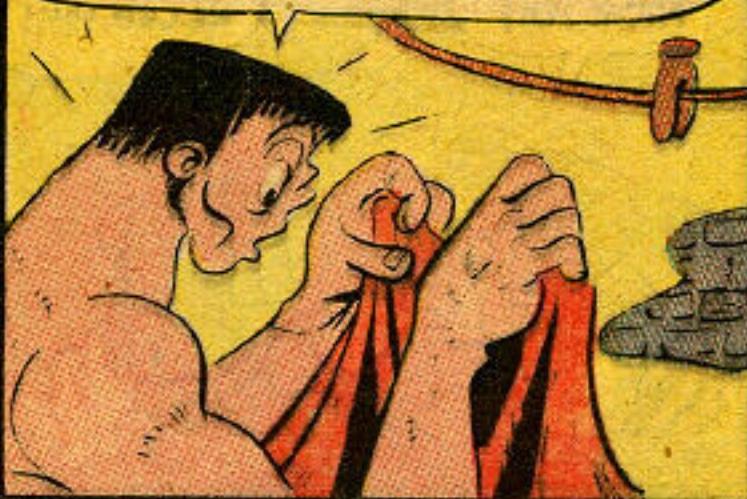
AND ALL OVER THE TOWN OF MIPPYVILLE APPEAR WARNINGS TO THE GHOULS...

FRANKIE
IS
COMING TO
MIPPYVILLE!!!

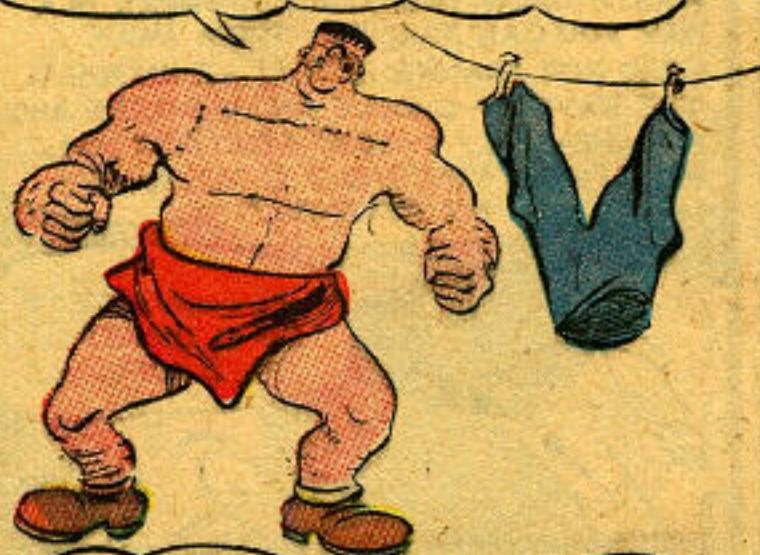
WELL, WELL--THE MAYOR OF MIPPYVILLE
WANTS ME TO COME AND CHASE OUT THE
GHOULS AND VAMPIRES! THIS IS QUITE
AN HONOR! I SHALL GO...AS SOON AS
MY CLOTHES ARE DRY.



GOOD GOSH! MY CLOTHES! THEY
SHRANK! THEY'RE HALF THE SIZE! MY
ONLY SUIT! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
NOW I CAN'T GO TO MIPPYVILLE!



I HAVE IT!! IF MY CLOTHES DON'T FIT ME,
WHY THEN, I'LL FIT THEM. I'LL REDUCE--
GO ON A DIET! THEN I'LL BE THINNER AND
MY SUIT WILL FIT ME LIKE A GLOVE!

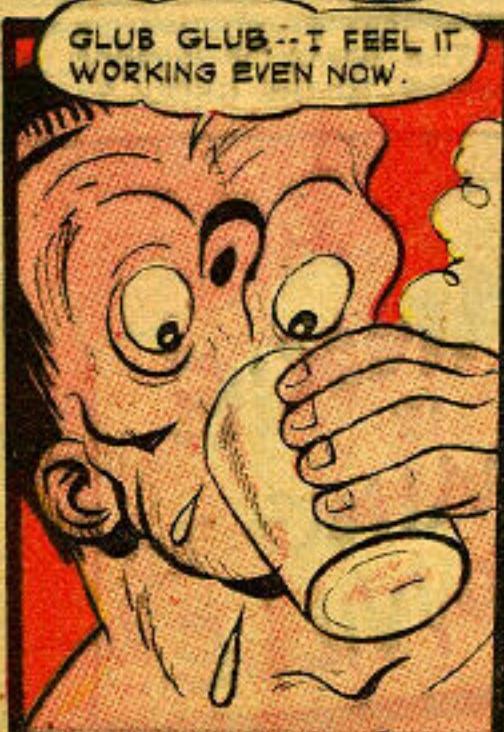


FRANKENSTEIN, THAT UNEARTHLY LAD
WHO IS WELL VERSED IN THE SUPER-
NATURAL, CONCOCTS A FORMULA OF
CERTAIN ROOTS AND SHRUBS.

NOW TO ADD A DOZEN SPIDER EYES
AND MY REDUCING POTION WILL BE
COMPLETED..



GLUB GLUB--I FEEL IT
WORKING EVEN NOW.



SUCCESS! NOW
MY CLOTHES FIT.
BUT I'D BETTER
WEAR A SHIRT
AND TIE.

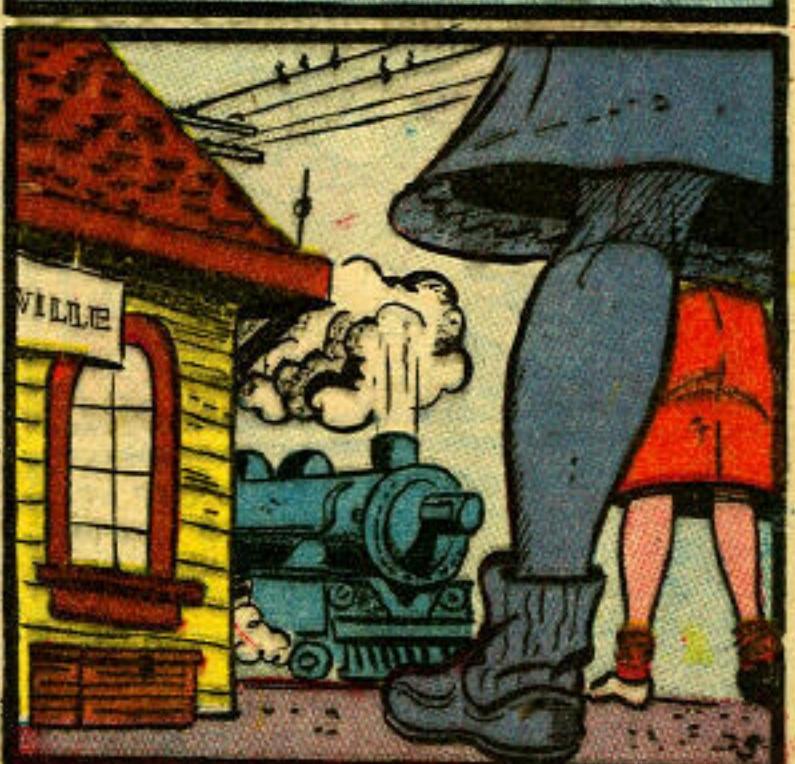
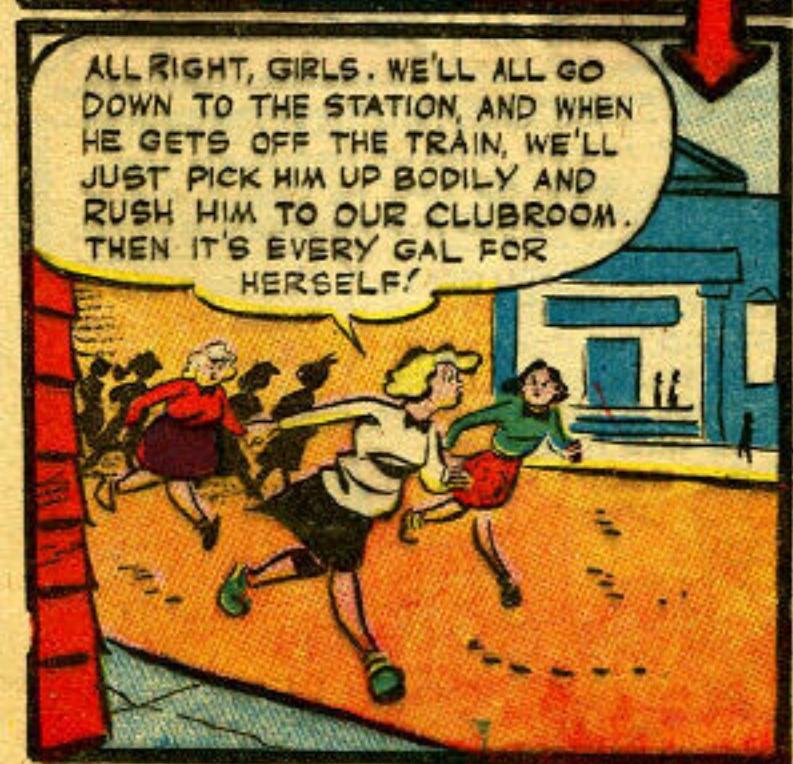
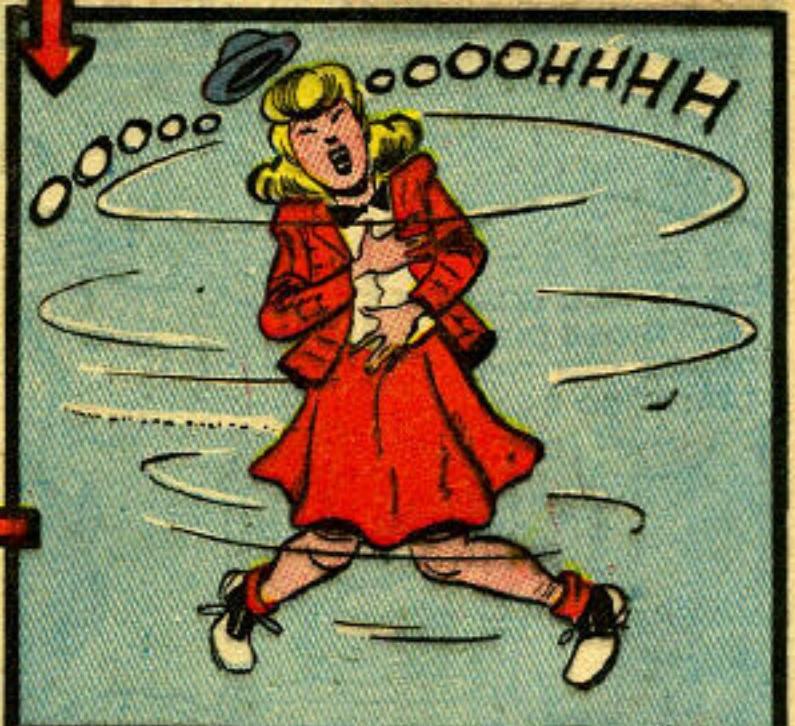


BACK AT MIPPYVILLE...

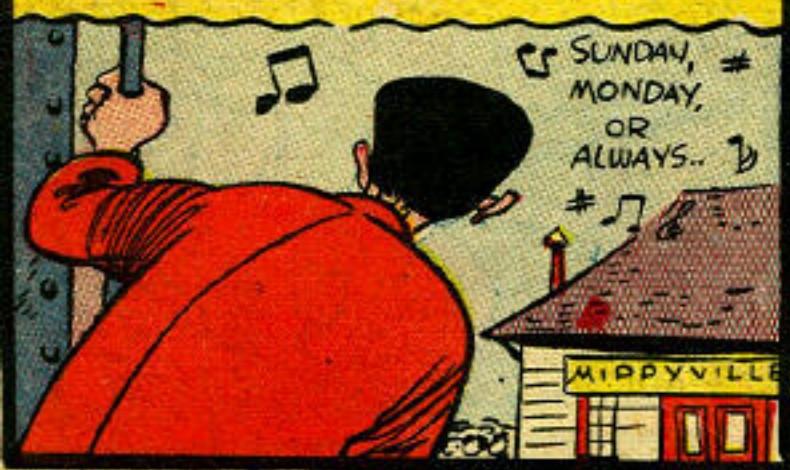
IS THAT A NEW
RECORD YOU
HAVE, BUBBLES?



OH NO--I JUST CARRY
IT AROUND WITH ME
ALL THE TIME. IT'S
HIS VOICE--EVEN THO'
I CAN'T HEAR IT, I
KNOW IT'S CLOSE
TO ME!



AND FRANKENSTEIN, THINNED OUT MARKEDLY, DRESSED IN A NEW SHIRT AND TIE, APPEARING MUCH SMALLER, STEPS OFF THE TRAIN, HAPPY AND GAY-- SINGING A TUNE IN HIS CRACKED, CROAKING, VOICE.



THOSE BOBBY SOCKS PASSED OUT AT THE SIGHT OF "FRANKIE" BUT TO THIS DAY NO ONE KNOWS WHETHER THE COMA WAS CAUSED BY THEIR BELIEVING THE VISITOR TO BE THEIR IDOL FRANKIE SINGATRA, OR THEIR RECOGNIZING THE EMACIATED MONSTER FRANKENSTEIN. IN EITHER CASE, "FRANKIE" WAS A HORRID, PATHETIC, GHASTLY SIGHT.

THERE HE IS!! FRANKIE!!! OUR FRANKIE SINGATRA!!!!



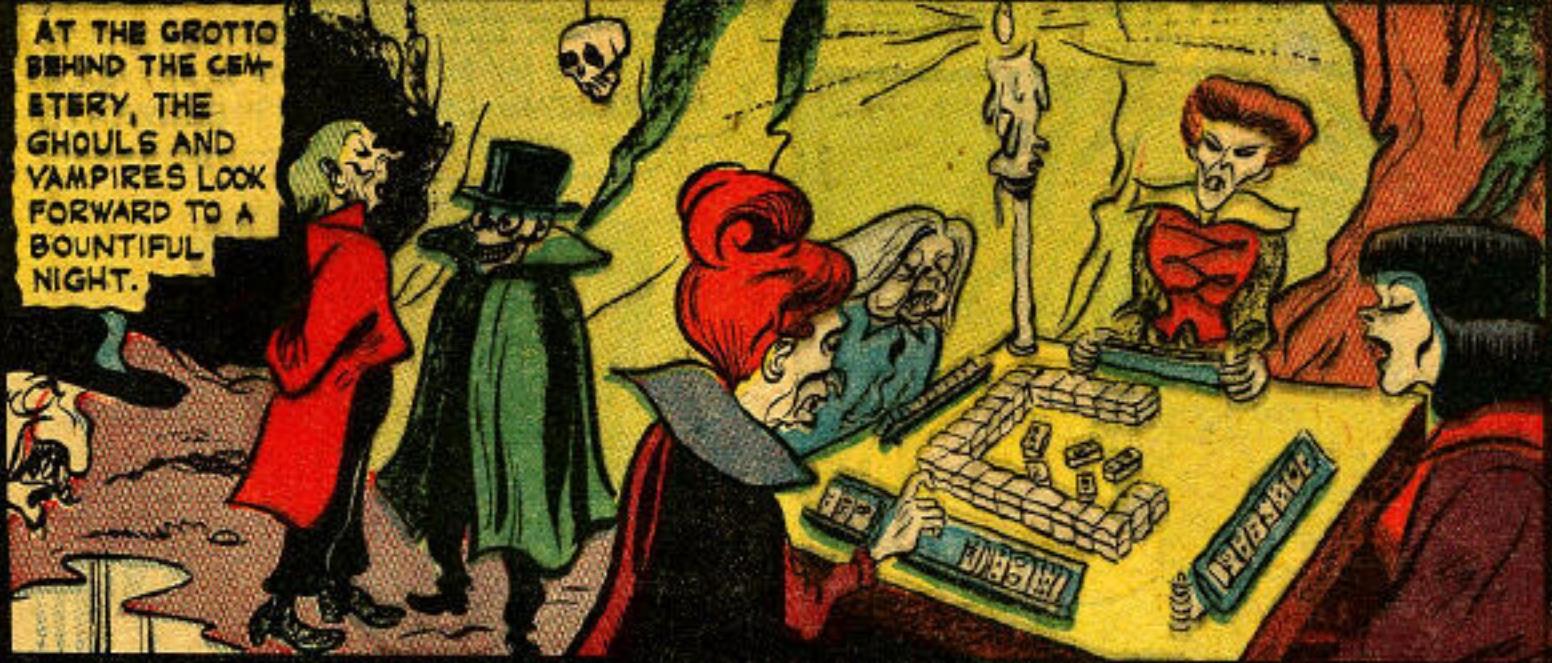
ANYWAY--FRANKENSTEIN WAS FEASTED BY THE MAYOR, AND HE RESUMED HIS NORMAL SIZE SO THAT HE COULD FIGHT THE TOWN GHOULS AND VAMPIRES BETTER

.. SO THAT IF YOU GO TO THE OLD GROTTO BEHIND THE CEMETERY, YOU WILL FIND ALL THE GHOULS AND VAMPIRES, AND GIVE IT TO THEM GOOD!

I'LL GET RID OF THEM ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.



AT THE GROTTO
BEHIND THE CEM-
ETERY, THE
GHOULS AND
VAMPIRES LOOK
FORWARD TO A
BOUNTIFUL
NIGHT.



YOU'RE NOT DOING BAD FOR A NEW VAMPIRE,
HARRIS. BUT THERE ARE SOME THINGS
YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER. STAY AWAY
FROM GARLIC. GARLIC IS ONE OF THE FEW
THINGS THAT WILL SCARE THE LIVING
DEATH OUT OF VAMPIRES. STEER CLEAR
OF GARLIC!



BEFORE I GO IN, I'D BETTER FINISH
THIS SANDWICH TONY THE DELICATES-
SEN MAN GAVE ME.



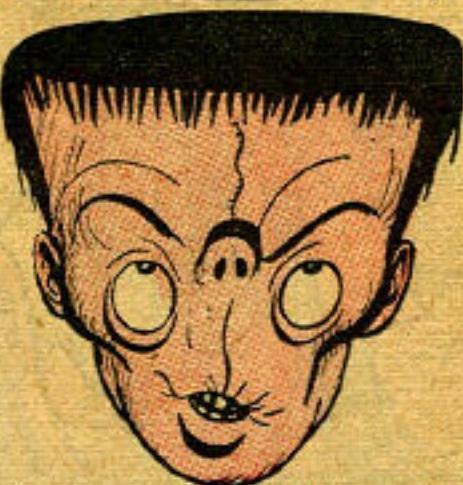
CAN YOU IMAGINE THAT! LOOK HOW
CALM HE IS! EATING A SANDWICH.
OOPS! THERE HE GOES! INTO THE
GROTTO OF GHOUls AND VAMPIRES!



FRANKENSTEIN STANDS IN THE ENTRANCE TO THE GROTTO...



PARDON ME, BUT I MUST SERVE NOTICE THAT IT IS MY DUTY TO RID MIPPYVILLE OF CERTAIN UNPLEASANT ELEMENTS - MEANING YOU!



TELL ME---WHY DO YOU DO SUCH EVIL DEEDS?-- STEAL BODIES FROM THE GRAVE, DRAIN THE BLOOD FROM TOWNS-PEOPLE...

WE LOST ALL OUR RED RATION POINTS. TSK TSK



THEN FRANKENSTEIN STEPS CLOSER, SO CLOSE THAT HIS HOT BREATH IS UPON THEIR NECKS-- AND NOSES.



BURP!

OR THAT SANDWICH!

EXCUSE ME.

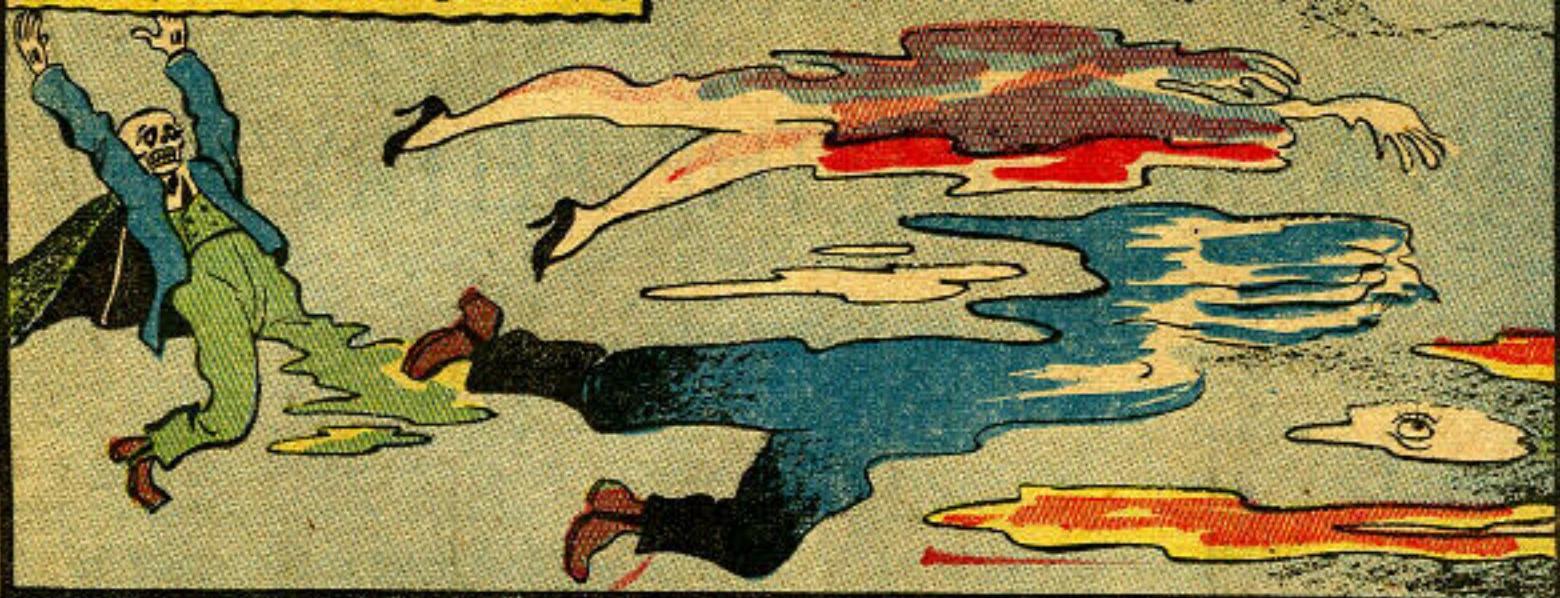
WE'RE DOOMED!

AARRGH!

OH



AS THE VAMPIRES FLEE FROM THE GROTTO, THEY SUDDENLY EVAPORATE!



AMAZING !
FRANKENSTEIN ENTERED THE CAVE
AND IN LESS THAN A MINUTE THE
FIENDS CAME TEARING OUT DIS-
APPEARING INTO THIN AIR. HOW
DID HE DO IT ?

CONGRATULATIONS
MY FRIEND ! YOU
HAVE RID OUR
FAIR TOWN OF
IT'S NAMELESS
HORROR. HOW
DID YOU DO IT ?

HUH ? OH, WELL
ER .. IT WAS
SIMPLE.

I DIDN'T WANT TO CONFESS
THAT THE WHOLE THING IS
A MYSTERY TO ME. HOW DID
I SCARE THOSE MONSTERS
AWAY IN THAT SHORT TIME?
OH WELL, I THINK I'LL STOP
IN AT TONY'S AND GET AN-
OTHER SANDWICH.

ANOTHER SANDWICH
TONY, JUST AS GOOD
AS THE OTHER ONE.

AH ! YOU LIKA DAT SANDWICH
I MAKE FOR YOU, HA ? IS A
BESTA SALAMI I HAVE ! IS A
DELISH ! ANOTHER SALAMI
COMIN' UP (BURP!!) REAL
DELISHA SALAMI WITHA
PLENTY GARLIC !





FRANKENSTEIN'S

WIFE



FRANKENSTEIN IS QUITE HAPPY, FOR THE MAYOR OF MIPPYVILLE HAS GIVEN HIM AN OLD ABANDONED MANSION TO LIVE IN. THEY WERE GOING TO TEAR IT DOWN ANYWAY, BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT IT WAS HAUNTED BUT FRANKENSTEIN SAID HE LIKED THINGS LIKE THAT AND SO HE'S LIVING THERE.

AH--THIS IS WONDERFUL! BATS, RATS, CREAKING FLOORS, GROANING DOORS, SPIDERS AND WEBS. WHAT MORE CAN I ASK? SAY, THERE AREN'T ENOUGH COBWEBS IN THIS CORNER!



STANLEY, OLD SPIDER, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER. I BOUGHT YOU AND FREED YOU FROM THE MUSEUM WHERE YOU WERE FRUSTRATED. I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO SPIN WEBS. WELL, GET TO IT! YOU'RE WAY BEHIND THE REST!



GOOD EVENING, CALVIN.
GOING OUT TO-NIGHT?
BRING BACK MORE
FRIENDS!



OH OH--I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THIS LETTER I RECEIVED TWO DAYS AGO!



all kinds of crawling bugs,
smelling
My representative will call upon you in two days
to present for your inspection
samples of our current stock of Spiders and
Lincerely, at all
M.C. Brown
S. & S. P. N.
New York

KNOCK KNOCK!

THAT MUST BE THE SPIDER HOME AGENT.



WONDER WHAT KIND
OF GUY THE SALESMAN
IS....?



ER-- MISTER
FRANKENSTEIN,
I PRESUME?



THE GIRL
OF MY
DREAMS!

MY DREAM
HERO!



Mr. W.C. Frank
Spa Spau Spider bones, Inc.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dear W.C.

I resign! I'm fed up
cleaning and feeding bugs!
Besides, I never liked working
for you. So, I quit!

Mrs. Frankenstein

P.S. Treat my marriage case.

POOPSLIE, THIS SOUP IS WONDERFUL! YOU ARE SUPERB!

OH, MOUSY, YOU SAY THE NICEST THINGS. I DON'T DESERVE IT.

MOUSY, DID I FILL YOUR PIPE THE WAY YOU LIKE IT?

POOPSLIE, I LIKE YOUR WAY OF PACKING IT BETTER THAN MY OWN.

WHY, MOUSY-WOWSIE--
YOU DIDN'T TELL ME YOU
MADE THIS INTRICATE
SHIP MODEL! SUCH NIMBLE
FINGERS, SUCH
TALENT!

OH, GO ON---
IT'S REALLY
NOTHING
MUCH.

GO ON POOPSLIE - READ THE
PAPER. JUST LET ME FEAST
MY EYES UPON
YOU.

DE PEWSTERS
TO ANNOUNCE
ENGAGEMENT
OF THEIR
DAUGHTER
STYNKE.

MRS. VAN ROTTE
TO HOLD HUGO
BALL...

DARL SAYS OUR REVOLUTION
WAS DIFFERENT!

MOUSY, YOU DON'T MIND IF
I GO TO THE CITY TO-MORROW
TO BUY A NEW DRESS OR
TWO, DO YOU? YOU WANT ME
TO LOOK NEAT, DON'T YOU?

NEWS OF THE
Social Set



Ye Smarto Dress Shoppe

Ye Smarto Dress Shoppe

Ye Smarto Dress Shoppe

THROUGH THIS DOOR PASS THE
WORLD'S MOST GORGEOUS WOMEN.



WASTE

THROUGH THIS DOOR PASS THE
WORLD'S MOST GORGEOUS WOMEN.



WASTE

THROUGH THIS DOOR PASS
THE WORLD'S MOST GORGEOUS WOMEN.

WASTE

MOUSIE, DARLING, I HAVE A SURPRISE
FOR YOU. NOW SHUT YOUR EYES
AND DON'T OPEN THEM
TILL I TELL YOU
TO!

POOPSIE--
I'M ALL
EXCITED!

YOU MAY
LOOK NOW!



WHY POOPSIE, YOU
LOOK JUST LIKE A
SOCIETY DEBUTANTE!

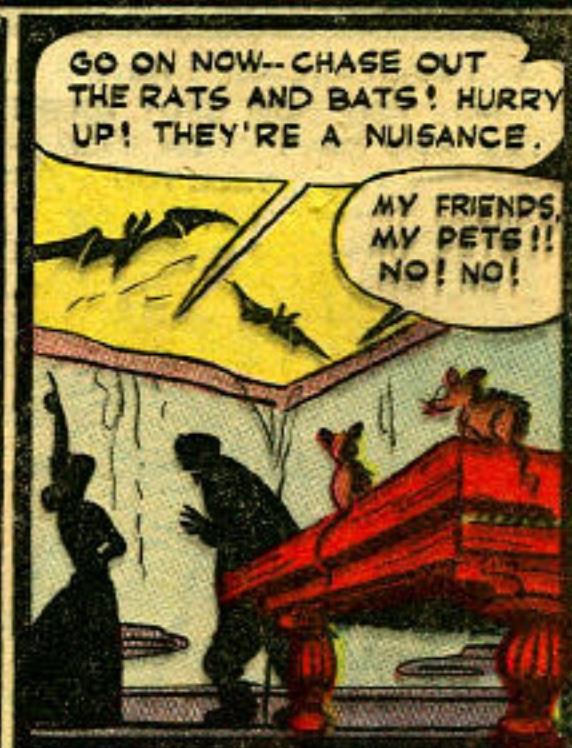
SOCIETY IS RIGHT!
WE'RE GOING TO
CRASH SOCIETY!

YES DEAR, WE'RE GOING TO GIVE UP THIS HORRID WAY OF LIVING. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE NICE CLOTHES AND A CLEAN HOUSE. NOW YOU PUT ON THIS SUIT I BOUGHT YOU, WHILE I CLEAN UP THE HOUSE.

YOU BOUGHT ME A SUIT ? BUT... I DON'T WANT TO BE IN SOCIETY. I LIKE IETY. I LIKE

WHY MOUSIE ! WHAT A GORGEOUS HUNK OF MAN .

AW POOPSY--I DON'T LIKE THIS...



ARE YOU READY, YOU BIG LUG? HURRY UP... I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE TO MRS. DE ROTTE'S FUNCTION!

AHH, TAKE YOUR TIME! YOU'RE GOING, AREN'T YOU? IF I HAD MY WAY...

THERE'S A SMALL MATTER OF GETTING INTO THIS SWANK HOUSE. ALL THE CARE IF WE OTHERS WERE INVITED. DON'T GET IN.



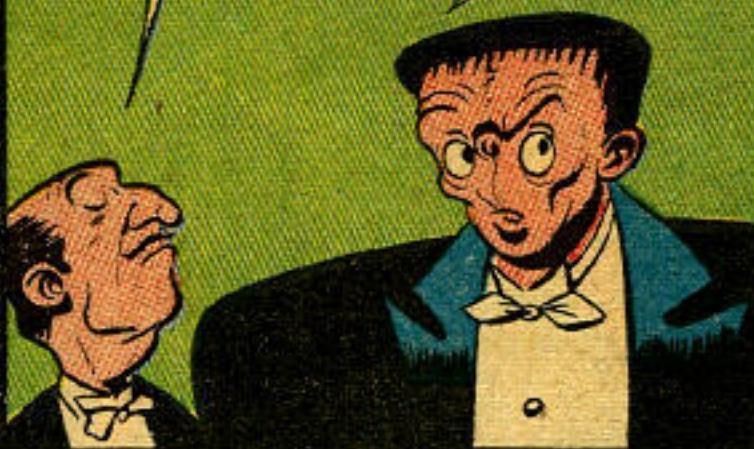
I SAY OLD BOY, I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING YOU ANYWHERE. TO WHAT CLUB DO YOU BELONG?

I USED TO BELONG TO THE GHoul AND VAMPIRE CLUB, BUT THEY KICKED ME OUT.



REALLY, OLD CHAP, ARE YOU MARRIED TO THAT OLD BAG? ARE YOU HAPPY WITH HER?

HUH? HAPPY? ER-- AH-- IDEA. WHY YES! OF COURSE I'M HAPPY! SHE'S MY WONDERFUL LITTLE WIFE.



AND TO MAKE ME EVEN MORE HAPPY, HER FATHER, OLD COLONEL POOPNOODLE JUST DIED AND LEFT HER FOUR MILLION DOLLARS.

FOUR MILLION DOLLARS!! MY WORD!

FOUR MILLION BUCKS! ONE CAN OVERLOOK QUITE A NUMBER OF THINGS FOR FOUR MILLIONS!

FOUR MILLION!! WHY, SHE'S --- BEAUTIFUL!!



MAY I HAVE THE NEXT DANCE, MY CHARMING MRS. FRANKENSTEIN?

CHARMED!

UGGH



DON'T MIND IF I CUT IN, DO YOU OLD FELLOW?

THE NEXT DANCE PERHAPS?



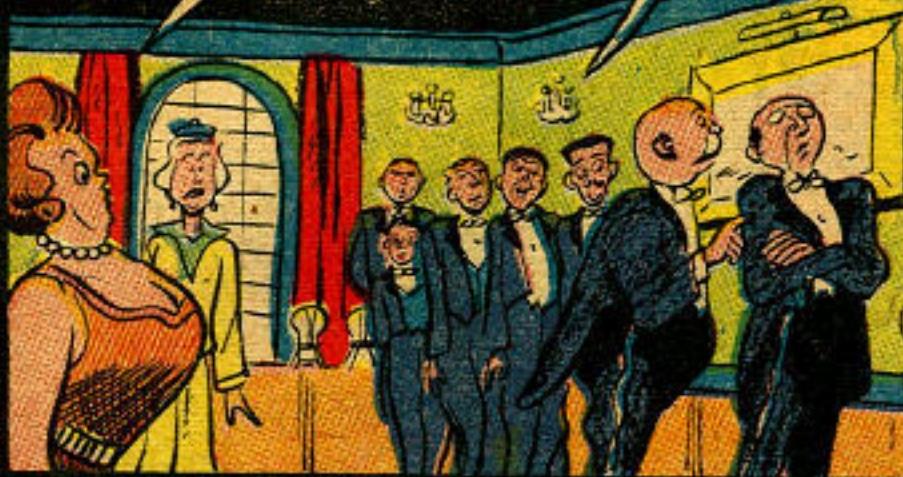
-NOW I JUST CAN'T UNDER-
STAND WHAT SHE'S GOT THAT
WE HAVEN'T GOT--BUT THE
MEN ARE GOING CRAZY
WANTING TO DANCE WITH
HER!

GET TO THE
BACK OF THE
LINE, LORD
SHNOPLICK!

I SAY, I WAS
AHEAD OF
YOU!

YOU'RE
DIVINE.

R'ALLY?



LOOK HERE, YOUNG MAN--IF YOU'RE NOT
HAPPY WITH YOUR WIFE, WHY I'LL MARRY
HER... . I WANT TO SEE PEOPLE HAPPY,
ESPECIALLY MYSELF. OH, HER MONEY
DOESN'T MEAN A THING TO ME, BUT IF
NEED BE I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

NO--I MUST
STAY WITH MY
WIFE--FOR
BETTER OR WORSE.

I'LL TAKE YOU TO PARIS,
TO THE RIVIERA--TO
THE CATSKILLS--
YOU'LL LIVE LIKE
YOU HAVE NEVER
LIVED BEFORE,
MY DARLING.

OH, MONTAGUE,
YOU THRILL ME
WITH SUCH
VISIONS!



MY PLAN IS WORKING! ALL THOSE
GEEZERS ARE FALLING FOR HER--
FOR HER 'FORTUNE,' I MEAN!
LOOK! THERE SHE GOES WITH
ONE SHRIMP!



NOW THAT THE WOMAN
HAS BEEN DIVORCED, I
PRONOUNCE YOU MAN
AND WIFE !

I'M RICH! I'M RICH!
FOUR MILLION DOLLARS!
HA HA HA HA!!



HE THINKS HE'S RICH!
BUT I'M THE RICH ONE,
TO BE WITHOUT THAT--
THAT...WIFE OF MINE!

COME ON HOME! COME HOME,
ALL MY PETS! SPIDERS! BATS!
RATS! COME HOME! THE
COAST IS CLEAR!



AH, THIS IS WONDERFUL ONCE MORE!
SPIDERS, WEBS, BATS, RATS...
WHAT ELSE CAN A MAN WANT?



FRANKENSTEIN

and the

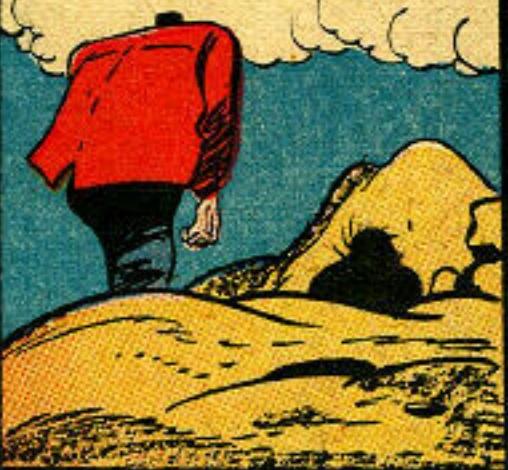
MANIMALS



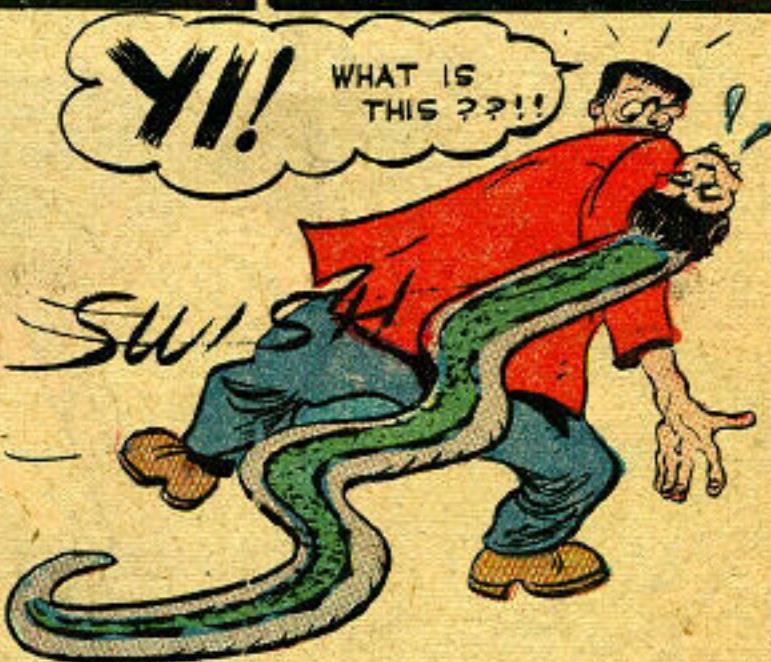
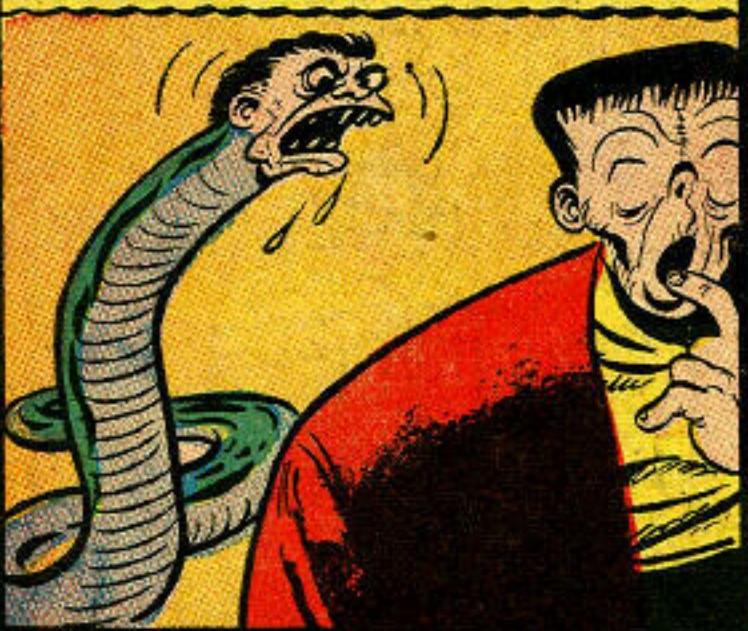
I'VE BEEN WALKING FOR A LONG TIME. THINK I'LL LIE DOWN IN THAT CAVE AND TAKE A NAP.

HELLO, LITTLE FIELD MOUSE! SAY--IF YOU COME TO MY HOUSE, YOU'LL HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS AND LOTS TO EAT.

YOU STAY IN MY POCKET FOR A WHILE, AND WHEN I WAKE UP I'LL TAKE YOU HOME.



BUT SOMETHING, HALF MAN, HALF SNAKE-SNEAKS UP BEHIND FRANKENSTEIN.

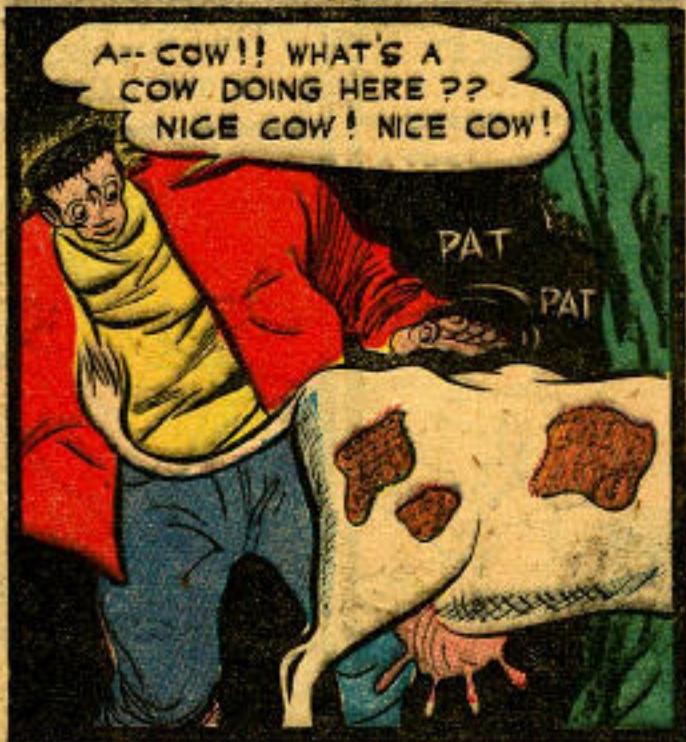


WHY DON'T YOU STOP MAKING A RACKET? IT'S FUTILE FOR YOU TO ATTEMPT TO STOP ME. BESIDES, YOU'RE VERY INCONSIDERATE BECAUSE YOU'LL AROUSE MY FRIENDS AND I'LL HAVE TO SHARE YOU WITH THEM. PLEASE BE QUIET WHILE I EAT YOU.

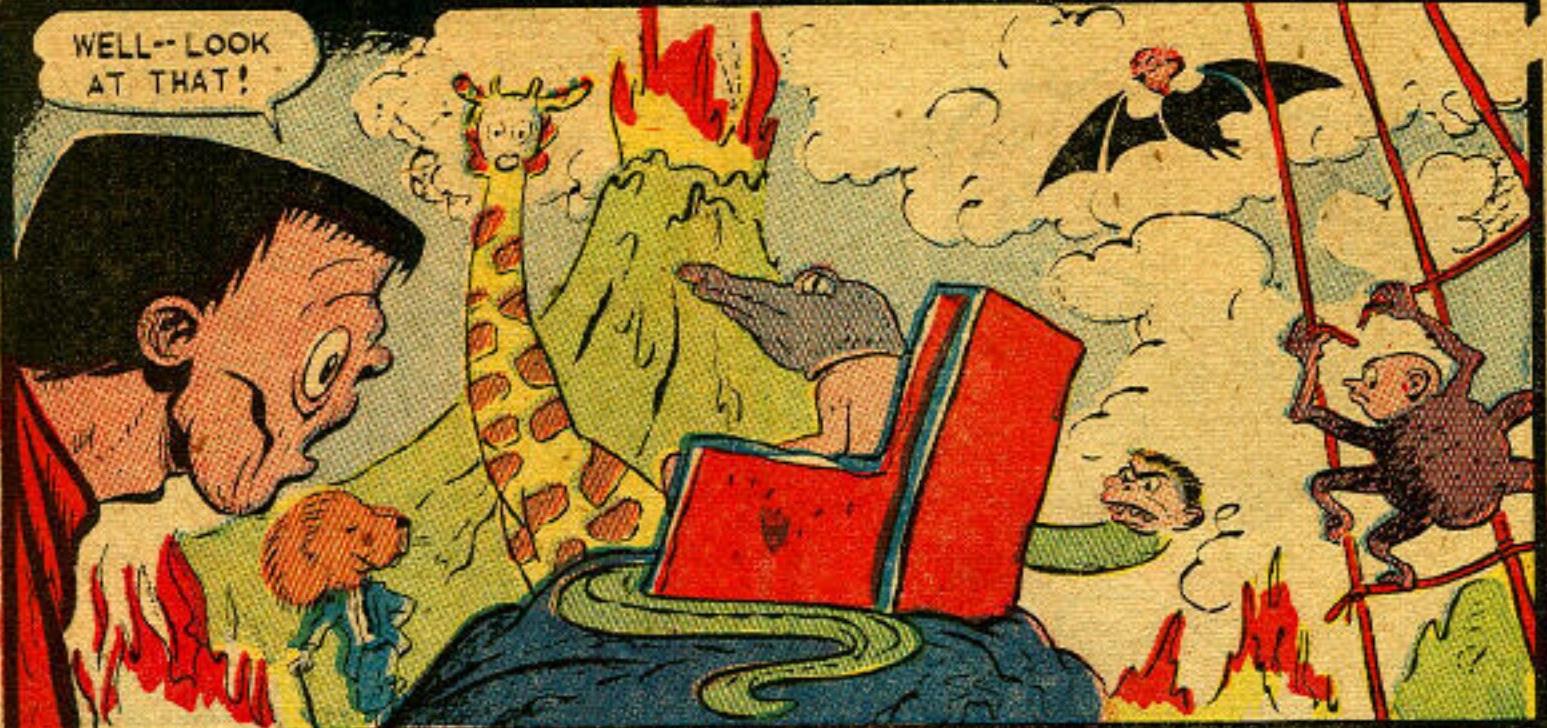


FRANKENSTEIN RIPS A HUGE BOULDER OUT OF THE CAVERN WALL.



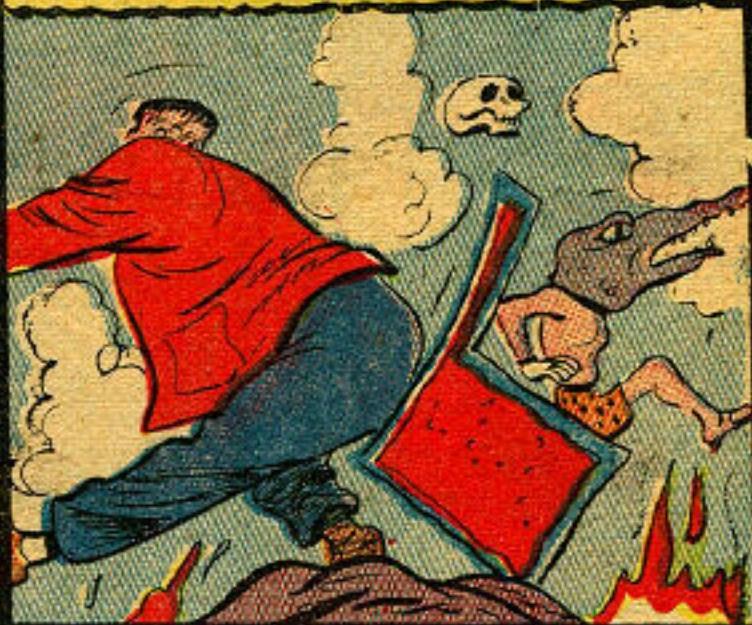
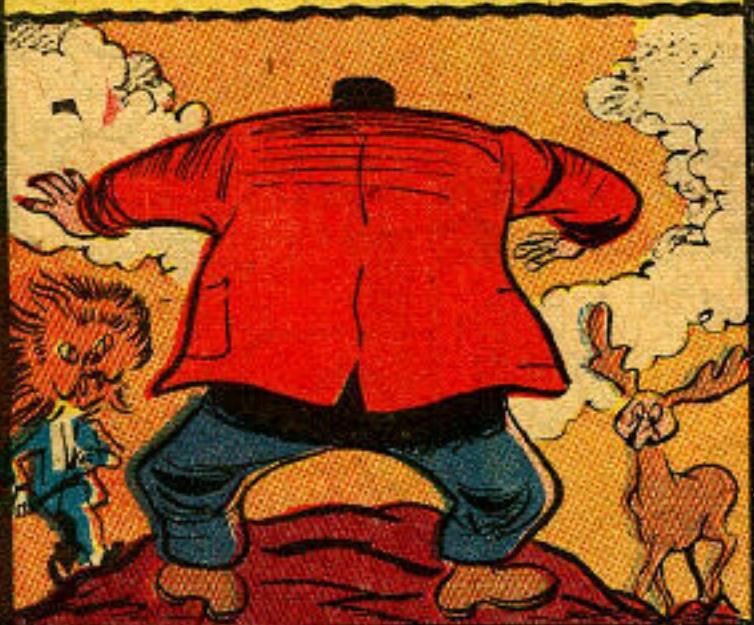


WELL--LOOK
AT THAT!



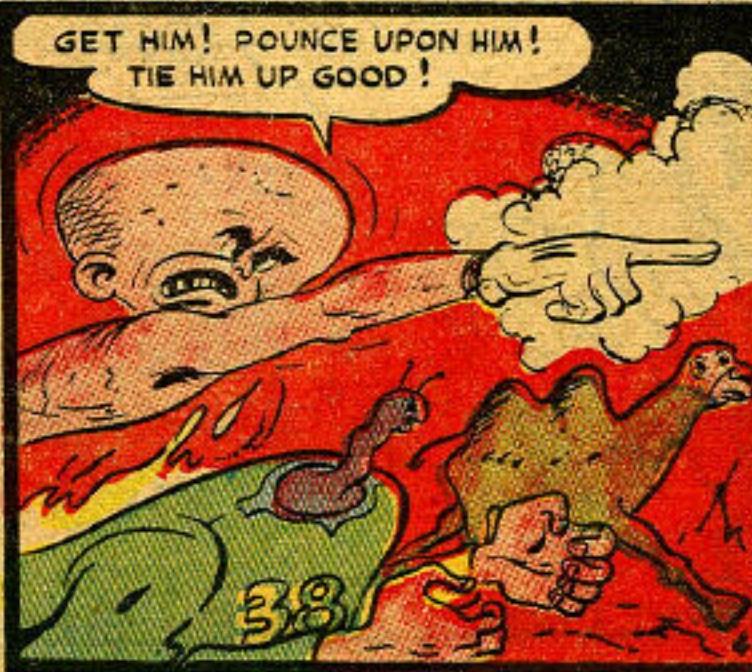
SOME OF THE MANIMALS ADVANCE
UPON FRANKENSTEIN...

...AND IN DODGING AROUND, HE KNOCKS
OVER THE CENTRALLY SEATED CROCOMAN.



YOU CLUMSY LUG! LOOK
WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

GET HIM! POUNCE UPON HIM!
TIE HIM UP GOOD!



ALL THE MANIMALS JUMP ON FRANKENSTEIN.

WHAM

TIE HIM UP AND
TAKE HIM TO THE
OPERATING ROOM!!

MY FRIEND, I SUPPOSE
YOU WANT AN EXPLANATION
FOR ALL THIS. WELL, I AM
PROFESSOR HUGO VON
HOOGENBLOZEN.

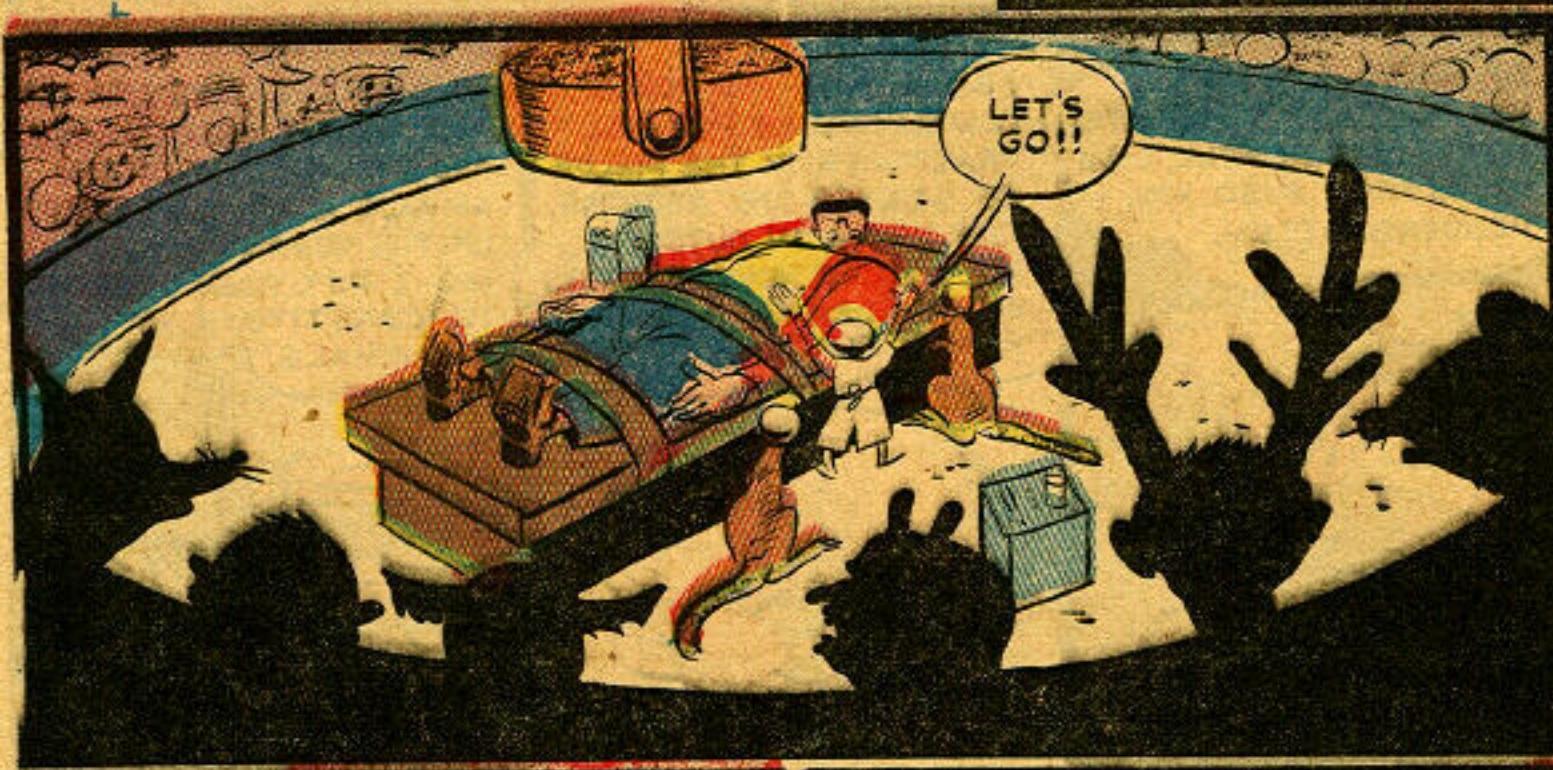
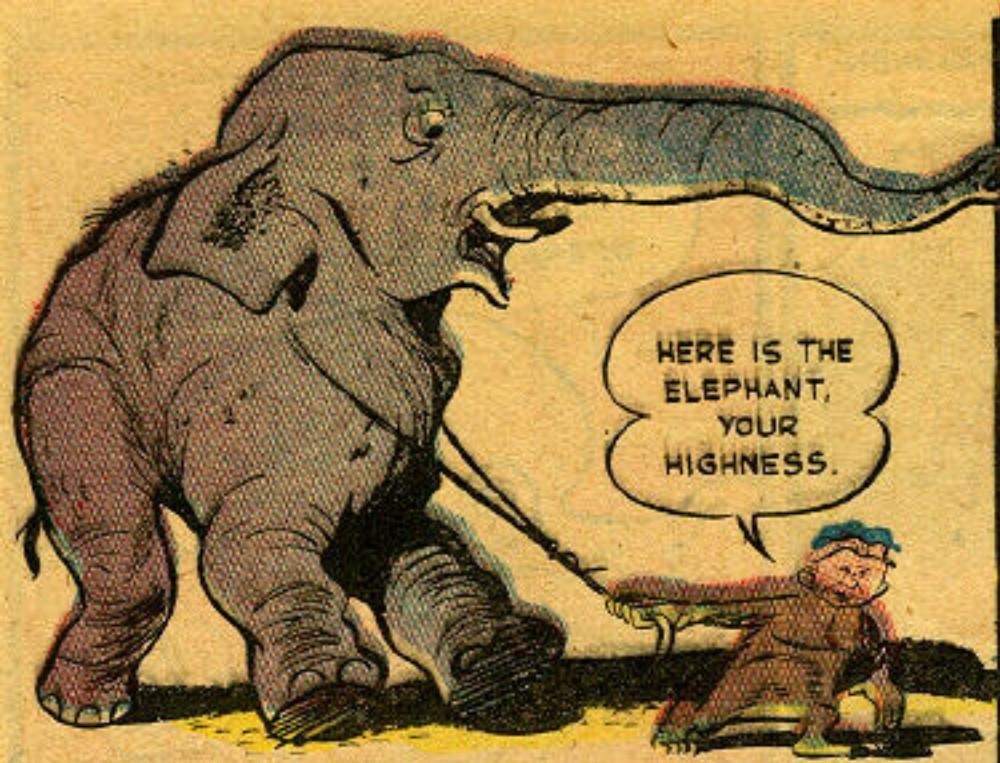
YEARS AGO, THE WORLD
CONDENMED ME FOR EVIL
PRACTICES IN THE FIELDS
OF SCIENCE AND MEDICINE,
AND I WAS AN OUTCAST.
SO I CAME HERE TO CARRY
ON MY WORK ON A MUCH
HIGHER PLANE OF VILENESS.

IN SHORT, I TAKE ANIMALS
AND I TAKE HUMAN BEINGS
AND I TAKE PART OF THE
ANIMALS AND I TAKE PART
OF THE HUMAN BEINGS
AND I PUT THEM TOGETHER
TO CONSTITUTE MY
MANIMALS!

WHY, THAT'S AWFUL!
NOW LET ME GO.

LET YOU GO! HA HA
HA HA! NO, MY FRIEND,
I HAVE BEEN LOOK-
ING FOR A SPECIMEN
LIKE YOU FOR A
LONG TIME.

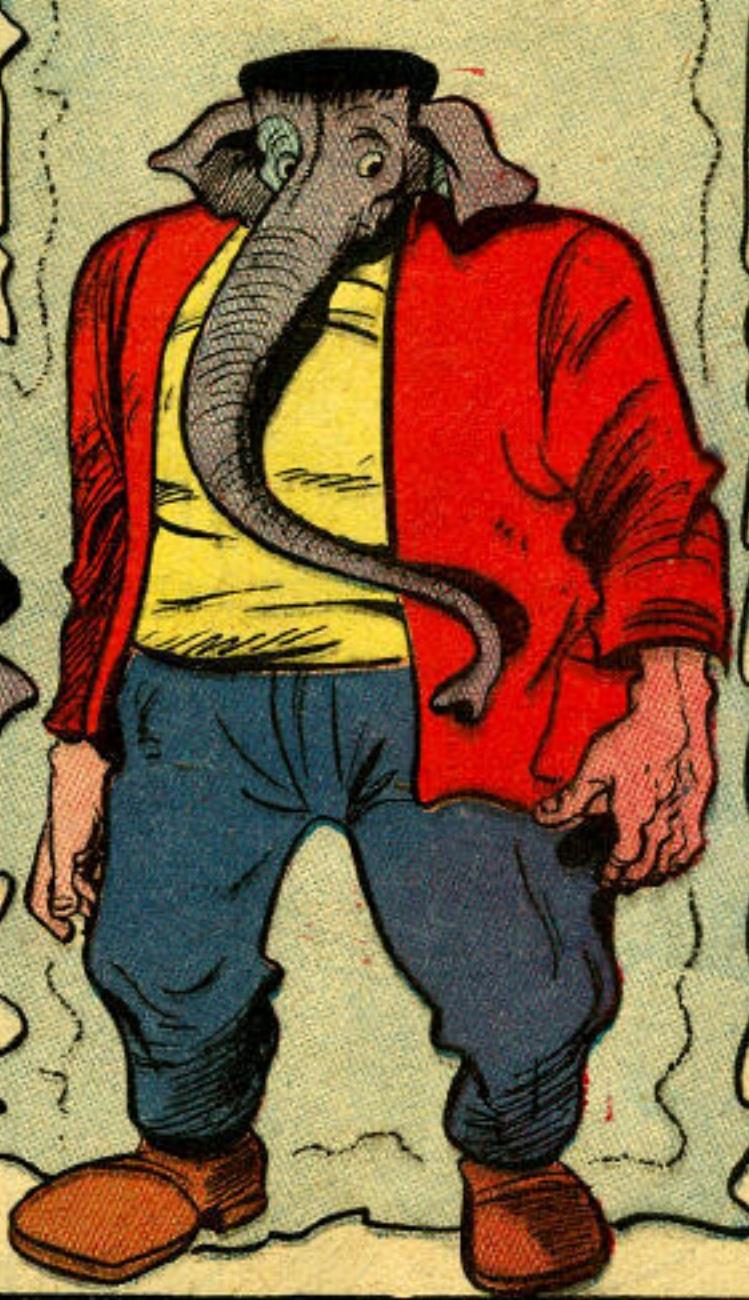
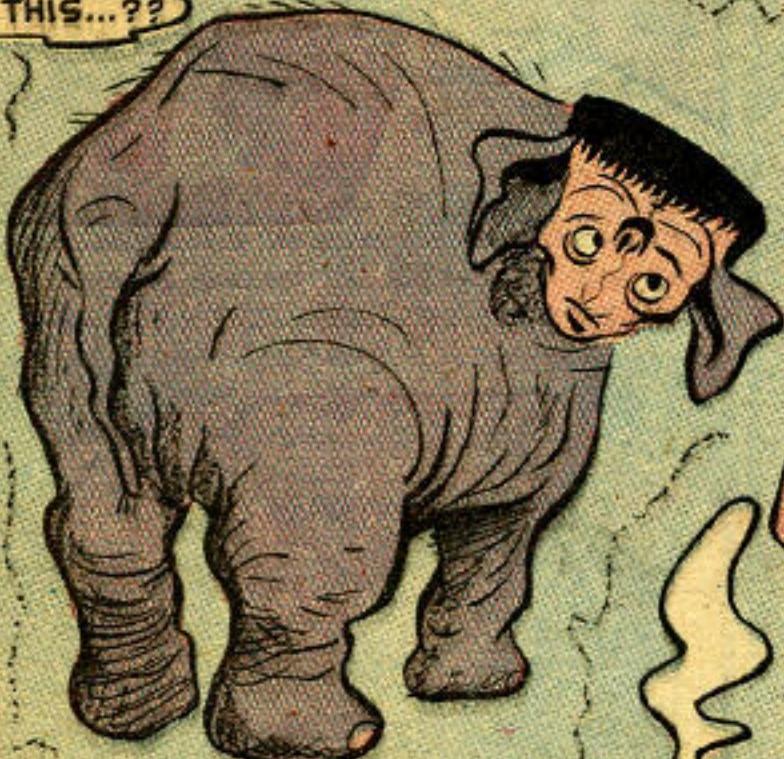
I NEED A BIG MAN LIKE YOU IN ORDER
TO MAKE THE ONE MANIMAL I HAVEN'T
GOT IN MY COLLECTION... A
MANELEPHANT!!
BRING IN THE ELEPHANT!



GOOD GRIEF ! HALF ELEPHANT
AND HALF ME ! WHAT'LL
I LOOK LIKE ?

LIKE THIS...??

OR LIKE
THIS...??



WHAT'S THE
MATTER ?
WHAT'S SO
FUNNY?

I WAS JUST THINKING.. I
CAN'T BE AN ELEPHANT
BECAUSE I'M NOT AFRAID
OF MICE !



LOOK, HOOGENBLOTZEN, REACH
INTO MY LEFT POCKET AND
TAKE OUT WHAT YOU FIND THERE.

A
MOUSE!

BAH!

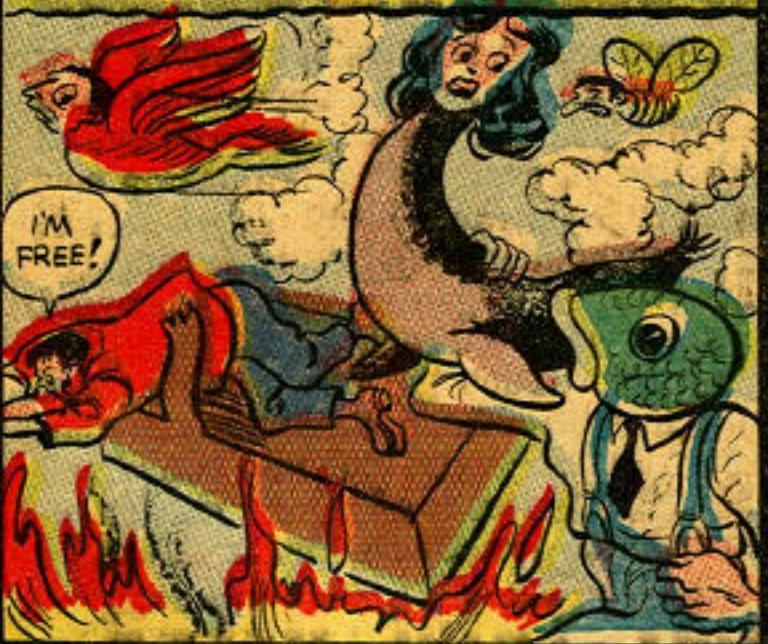
THE MIGHTY ELEPHANT, AFRAID OF THE
MOUSE, STARTS TRUMPETING AND
REELING WILDLY!

YEEOW !!
SEE WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE!



NO!
NO!
DON'T!

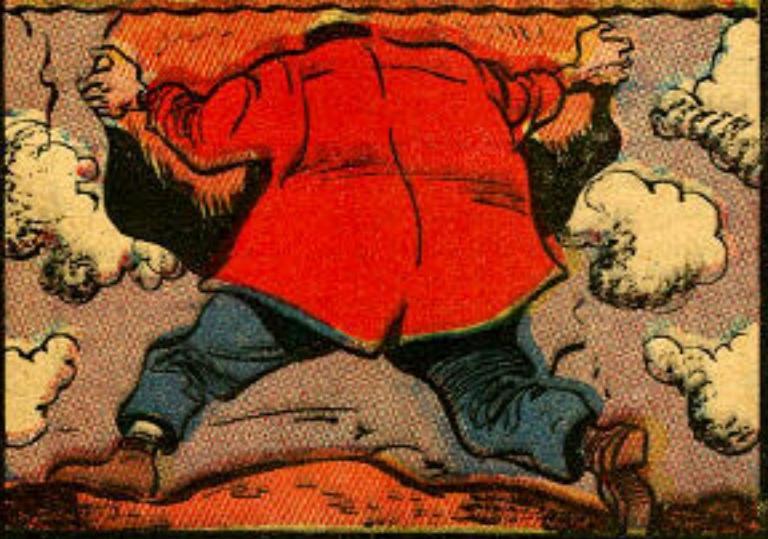
IN THE CONFUSION FRANKENSTEIN'S TABLE IS KNOCKED OVER...



..AND FRANKENSTEIN STRUGGLES OUT OF THE WEIRD GROTTO.



RIPPING LOOSE ANOTHER HUGE BOULDER, HE SEALS OFF THE ENTRANCE TO THE FIERY CAVERN.



And so, as the glowing sun of a new day rises, we take leave of our friend Frankenstein and bid farewell to the picturesque monsters, ghouls, and vampires that have given us so much merry entertainment.



DICK
BIEFER

THIS IS THE ONLY COMIC BOOK IN WHICH NOBODY GOT PUNCHED.
FRANKENSTEIN IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF **PRIZE Comics**